THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

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Historical Society

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, APRIL 12th, 1927.

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They express the fashion-lore of Paris in their complete mastery of line.

Their deft folds and twists, their trick of combining colors, of applique, on silk or straw on felt, or straw on Grosgrain.

Parabuntal, balibuntal, crochet straws, Italian handmade braids, felt and straw, felt and petersham, quilted taffeta are of the high mode.

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Chimneys, mantles and all supplies for Aladdin lamps, at Wallace's, Napanee Agents.

WANTED—We will buy cabbage, H. onions and maple sugar. FRANK H. PERRY. 20-ap

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FOR SALE—5 2-year-old heifers, 2 2-year-old steers, 2 milkers and 1 springers. Apply to RANDALL McQUAIG, Selby. 20-bp

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FOR SALE—Southeast quarter of Lot Number eight, in the fourth concession of Richmond, owned by Percy Snyder, 50 acres, Known as part Nelson Russell Farm. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Napanee, Ont. 43

LOST—Between Dundas street and C.N.R. station Saturday night, April 9th, ladies' ring, white gold, set with amethyst. Finder please leave at this office and receive reward. 20-ap

AGENTS Men and Women sell Washo and Palco Cleaners. Every Home, Office, Garage. Autoist your prospects. Good commission. Exclusive territory. P. A. LEFEBVRE & COMPANY, Dept. C., Alexandria, Ont. 20-a

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

FOR SALE—Seed Oats, Banner and O.A.C. 72, Government tested, Grade No. 1, germination test 99%. Also some quality oats not cleaned or as they come from machine. Samples at the Agricultural office. Apply to MRS. CARRIE SCHELL Bath Ont., R.R. No. 2. 'Phone 153-r-22. 18-c

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

John Geehan farm, between 30 and 40 acres ; Cows, horses, etc., for sale at a bargain ; Henry Clement, Bath, two farms, splendid land and buildings, 100 acres and 175 acres ; Archie Denison, two farms west of Selby, a bargain for quick sale ; 3 good residences in Napanee ; Blacksmith shop, house, garage, etc., Forest Mills ; House and lot, Marlbank ; A. B. Vansyckel farm, about 5 miles from Napanee on The Vine Farm, Vine's Corners ; Robert Denison farm, 1 mile from town ; 2 stores, John street, Napanee ; 1 store and dwelling, Deseronto. Immediate possession in above farms and very reasonable prices and terms. JOHN WILSON, Napanee, Phone 26. 19-ap

Auction Sale!

H. W. GALLAGHER

will sell for Mr. Ed. Milling, at

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all his farm stock and implements, and a quantity of hay, grain, Red Clover, Alfalfa and Timothy Seed.

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Wednesday, April 20

1927

at 1 o'clock p. m.

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Just as you need it.
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ETERNAL VIGILANCE THE PRICE OF COMMUNITY HEALTH

"We have among us just that amount of communicable disease that we want to have," declared Dr. J. L. Biggar, Chief Commissioner of the Canadian Red Cross Society, in speaking to the Samaritan Club at the Gage Institute in Toronto recently. "When people are ready to eliminate communicable and, therefore, preventable disease, such as diphtheria, scarlet fever, measles, whooping cough and even tuberculosis itself, these too will disappear with smallpox and typhoid into the limbo of medical curiosities."

Dr. Biggar's remarks were made a short time before the present disastrous epidemic of typhoid fever had attacked the city of Montreal, but he was expressing the views of the medical profession of the health authorities and of the intelligent laity generally, when he classed smallpox and typhoid fever as diseases which to-day ought to be merely "medical curiosities. The Editor of Toronto Saturday Night coincides with this point of view for in the April 2nd issue of that popular journal, the following views on community health are expressed on the front page :—

"Episodes like the Montreal typhoid epidemic are disgraceful in the twentieth century, when the preventability of that once terrifying disease has been established beyond peradventure. But such instances of regional indifferentism are not by any means to not obscure the high standing of Canada, taken as a whole, in the field of public hygiene. Canada can no hold have Canadians shown greater initiative or made more notable contributions to the progress of civilization than in medical research and preventative medicine. Most readers are aware, vaguely at least, of the achievements of world famous healers such as Osler, Murray, Banting, Macrae, Richards and others who have placed Canada high in international scientific circles. Some perhaps are not ignorant of the fact that Dr. Hastings, Medical Health Officer of the City of Toronto, is famous throughout Europe and America as the conqueror of typhoid, a victory which involves eternal vigilance based on system—amazingly wide and efficient in its ramifications.

"But generally speaking, it is doubtful whether many of us are fully cognizant of the remarkable communal efforts on behalf of public health which have been in progress in many parts of Canada.

"A recognition of this was evident, however, in the speech of the Governor General, Lord Willingdon, when he recently celebrated the fifth anniversary of the Red Cross Preventorium established in connection with the Ottawa Civic Hospital. Speaking in that part,—I am tremendously impressed with the fact that during my term in India, the Governor General and Lady Willingdon took up movements and keep the public up to the mark for such work as you in Canada voluntarily achieve. Without any desire to curry favor with my fellow Canadians, I say sincerely that never before have I seen a people so anxious to do social service by work and money.

"His Excellency's personal environment at Ottawa has indeed a most creditable record for generosity of the spiritual benefactor, but presumably he had in mind the evidences of Canadian initiative along similar lines which he has encountered in many section since coming to this country. The history of the Canadian Red Cross is especially notable in this connection.

Then "Saturday Night" after enumerating and describing as outstanding examples of communal health work the Red Cross Outpost Hospitals, the Seaport Nursing Services, and the Junior Red Cross, concludes, "We have cited but a few cardinal examples of the contributions which Canada, through her Red Cross Society has made to the promotion of preventive medicine. That Society is to-day organized as a peace time vigilance committee to fight disease and death as it fought them on the battlefields of the great war and the Canadian people should more fully realize what it is accomplishing."

TENDERS FOR COAL

SEALED tenders addressed to the Purcasing Agent, Department of Public Works, Ottawa, will be received at this office until **12 o'clock noon, Tuesday, April 2, 1927,** for the supply of coal for the various buildings throughout the Province of Ontario, including the City of Ottawa.

Forms of tender with specifications and conditions attached can be obtained from G. W. Dawson, Purchasing Agent, Department of Public Works, Ottawa and H. J. Winter, 59-61 Victoria Street, Toronto, Ont. Tenders will not be considered unless made on the forms supplied by the Department and in accordance with departmental specifications and conditions.

The right to demand from the successful tenderer a deposit, not exceeding 10 per cent. of the amount of the tender, to secure the proper fulfilment of the contract, is reserved.

By Order,
S. E. O'BRIEN,
Secretary.
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, April 5, 1927.

Congress Playing Cards, recognized as the finest in the world, $1.00 a package in either Bridge or Ordinary. Other cards 40 and 50c. at Wallace's Drug Store.

FAITHFULNESS REWARDED

On Tuesday evening, April 5th, a genuine surprise party was held at the home of Mrs. Byron Jackson, when nearly all the members of the Fourth Line Sunday School gathered to spend a social evening together. Mrs. Jackson has been teacher of the Adult Bible class for eight years, and her faithful attendance and ability to expound the lessons so clearly, have made her indispensable to this Sunday School. After a very pleasant two hours had been spent in games, community singing and other social activities, Rev. Mr. Merrick called the meeting to order and Mr. Fenton Reid, superintendent of the Sunday school, read the following address, at the conclusion of which Mrs. Horace Denyes and Mrs. Stanley Reid presented Mrs. Jackson with a set of silver knives and forks and a silver trimmed salad bowl with silver salad fork and spoon to match.

Dear Mrs. Jackson :

We are very pleased to have this opportunity of meeting together with you in your home this evening, because it presents to us another opportunity to strengthen the ties of friendship that so happily exists between your many friends and yourself and especially the members of your Sunday School Class. As we review the eight years of your faithful, efficient and willing service as Teacher, we feel compelled to acknowledge that while we have appreciated your labour, we have not adequately expressed our feelings of gratitude and esteem to you for the help you have been to us by faithfully and fearlessly opening up to us the word of God, thereby giving us a clearer view of our privileges, opportunities and responsibilities towards our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, also to each other as members of a Christian Society. By your thorough preparation you have made the lessons intensely interesting, and in the application you have made them very practical. Therefore we sincerely hope you will be long permitted to teach our Class, also that rich and abundant may be the visible fruits and rewards of your labours. Tonight, therefore, we ask you to accept as a genuine expression of our gratitude, confidence and loyal esteem, these gifts at our hands, praying that Gods' richest blessing will be with you and yours through all the coming years.

Signed on behalf of your Class and friends,

MRS. HORACE DENYES,
MRS. WM. DOBSON,
MRS. STANLEY REID.

Mrs. Jackson expressed her thanks for the beautiful gifts, and hoped to be spared to fulfil her duties towards God and her people more faithfully in the future. After singing "Blest Be the Tie That Binds," refreshments and all went to their homes after having spent a very enjoyable evening together.

RICHMOND MINUTES

April 5th, 1927.

Council met in Town Hall, Selby.

Moved by A. H. Oliver, seconded by M. Dupre, that in the absence of the Reeve, Councillor E. A. Mosquaig, act for him. Carried.

Minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

Moved by M. Dupre, seconded by A. Martin, that renewal of insurance on town hall, shed and machinery be left in hands of Reeve and Clerk. Carried.

Moved by C. Hartin, seconded by A. H. Oliver, that John E. Hudgin's Pay Sheet No. 2, amounting to $82.25 be paid and cheques issued to various names on pay sheet. Carried.

Moved by A. H. Oliver, seconded by C. Hartin, that the snow account up to date, amounting to $97.80, be paid and cheques issued to various men. Carried.

Moved by C. Hartin, seconded by M. Dupre, that J. E. Hudgins and A. H. Oliver be appointed to look after the account of work on boundary between Richmond and Town of Deseronto. Carried.

Moved by C. Hartin, seconded by A. H. Oliver, that Dr. Burrows' account of $8.00 for fumigating by order of Dr. Wilson, M.O.H., be paid. Carried.

Moved by A. H Oliver, seconded by C. Hartin, that the Assessor's Roll be accepted and a cheque for $65.00 be issued in payment in full. Carried.

Moved by M. Dupre, seconded by A. H. Oliver, that the Collector's Roll be accepted and that he receive a cheque for $94.51, being balance due on salary. Carried.

Council adjourned to meet May 3rd, 1927.

H. A. WOOD, Clerk.

War and Human Nature.

Referring to the oft repeated claim that there can be no such thing as universal peace, because war is a phase of human nature—that men always have and always will fight, Dr. Frank Crane thus speaks: "War is human nature! Yes, as leprosy is human nature, or tuberculosis, or epilepsy, or homicidal madness! As demons in hell, in human shape, are human beings." The idea that men of sense will justify war because it is human nature would fit them for the lunatic asylum. And then the dodge goes on to say: "Give human nature a chance. Let the people manage their governments and war will speedily cease forever."

And that's true too. It is despicable the way some people will blame human nature for war. By that argument every crime could be justified. — Ohio State Journal.

PRESENTATIONS TO ENTERPRISE COUPLE.

On Wednesday evening, March 30th, an "At Home" was held in the United Church, Enterprise, at which several gifts were given for the different societies, after which an address was read by Mr. S. D. Wagar.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Wagar :

It is with genuine regret that we have learned that you are about to leave our midst and congregation. We have appreciated the great Christian work you have both done, and the many sacrifices you have made to promote the best interests of the Church is every department of it's work of service to the community. Much of the success of the Church's activities has been due to your untiring efforts and we shall always have pleasant memories of the times we have worked together in the work of the Master.

We are going to miss you sorely in our church and at our social gatherings, but our loss will be another's gain, for we know your hearts are in the work, and that you will continue in your new field.

We look back with pride to the years we were honored by the sterling qualities and Christian influence you displayed, as did your parents before you, and we feel that we cannot see you leave without expressing in some tangible form, our genuine appreciation. We therefore ask you to accept this Purse and pocketbook as in the hope that they may bring to your minds pleasant memories of your friends in the church.

'Tis sweet to be remembered,
And a pleasant thing to find,
That though you may be absent
You will not be left behind.

Signed on behalf of the congregation of the United Church of Canada, at Enterprise.

H. HAWLEY, Pastor.
WILSON DOPKING,
Sec'y-Treasurer.

Mr. and Mrs. Wagar thanked their many friends and hoped they would all visit them in their new home.

Mrs. German Wagar,
Enterprise, Ont.

Dear Mrs. Wagar :

We are indeed sorry to know that you are severing your connection with our Society, where you have served so long and faithfully. We appreciate very much your wise counsel at our meetings, both as a member and as our immediate Past President.

You have always been most faithful and ready and willing at all times to do your share, that the work of our Society might be successful. Your leaving our branch creates a vacancy that is going to be hard to fill, but we know you will be an added inspiration to the Women's Missionary Society in your new field of labor.

As a slight token of our esteem and appreciation of your past services, we ask you to accept the certificate of Life Membership in the Women's Missionary Society of the United Church of Canada, trusting that it often will remind to your mind pleasant memories of the members of this branch, where the major part of your life's work has been done.

Signed on behalf of the Enterprise branch of the Women's Missionary Society of the United Church, of Canada.

Mrs. H. A. Carscallen, Pres.
Miss Libbie Reid, Sec'y.

CAMDEN EAST.

A wedding of interest to this community took place at Point Douglas Union Church, Winnipeg, Man., on March 21, 1927, when Bertha Gladwyn Smith, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith, formerly of Newburgh, Ont., became the bride of Roy Harold Perry, youngest son of the late J. H. Perry and Mrs. Perry, of Camden East. Roy, after receiving his education, left for the west and he now holds an important position with the Pine Falls Paper Company, about sixty miles from Winnipeg. Hearty congratulations are extended to the young couple from this vicinity. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. McDonald in the presence of the immediate relatives and friends.

The Daverin Paper Company has made an assignment.

Earl Hawley and William McKeown made a business trip to Trenton last week.

Mrs. George Babcock is ill with pneumonia. Her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Hagley, Napanee, is caring for her.

The monthly meeting of the W.C.T.U. was held on Tuesday evening last at the home of Mrs. E. J. Switzer.

F. C. Skinner has resumed his daily trips for peddling the city, four days of the week, which usually continues until fall.

Mr. Graham, Kingston, grand organizer of the Grand Orange Association, was in the village on Monday evening last and paid a visit to the Loyal Orange Lodge No. 396 in the Lodge room.

Mr. W. H. Goodwin and family, Kingston, were recent callers at Mr. H. W. Longmore's.

Rumor has it that another gasoline tank for our village will be installed.

Lenten service was held in the parish hall on Wednesday evening, conducted by Rev. R. W. Spencer. Lantern views are a special feature at each mid-week service.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Blakely and family have returned to their home here, after residing in Strathcona for several months. Mr. Blakely left on Tuesday morning for Havelock, where he has secured employment with the C.P.R. construction gang.

N. C. I. COMMENCEMENT

The annual Commencement exercises which were held this year in the Collegiate Institute, on Thursday and Friday evenings of last week, were a complete success and fully justified the change from the Armouries to the school. A large number of the school pupils were able to take part and the gymnasium was ideally suited for the physical exercises and dances, which were well given by the pupils.

In the Assembly Hall an excellent program of music and drama was given. The Collegiate orchestra, under the leadership of Mr. F. C. Wilson rendered three enoyable selections. The Glee Club, which was trained by Mr. Beattie, gave several choruses in a very pleasing manner. The costumes of the sailor boys and milkmaids added to this number. Miss Mae Hawley and Charles Walters took the lead parts in a very creditable manner.

Readings were given by two young ladies, Miss Helen Milling and Miss Edith MacMorine, whose work was equally appreciated. Miss Lenore Black captivated the audience by a brilliant piano solo, after which the program was followed by two selections from the orchestra.

The concluding feature of the program was a short play entitled the "Ghost Story," which brought forth much laughter and applause from the audience each evening. Archie Wilson, who had the leading and heaviest part in the whole play, that he possesses real histrionic ability. Miss White and Miss Grange, who took the part of Evelyn in the play deserve great credit for their choice of cast, as each one played his particular part well.

The second evening's program was in charge of Miss McLaughlin and Mr. Murray. The girls of Form I gave two very pretty dances and these were followed by three dances by the girls of Form II. Some of the features of the gymnasium work was the club swinging given by the girls of Forms III., IV. and V. The senior girls also gave two splendid dances as the concluding part of the program.

The boys showed their skill on the vaulting box and the flying rings, and their work was exceptionally good. Each one considered that the flying rings have been in use for only one year. Some pyramid work was also put on by the boys in the gymnasium class.

On Thursday evening the annual basketball game between the Seniors and Juniors took place, resulted in a win for the former by a score of 28 to 16. On Friday evening the annual volley ball game resulted in another victory for the Spartans by a score of 17-15.

On Thursday evening, at the conclusion of the program, Mr. Alpine Woods, the chairman of the Board of Education, presented the diplomas, while Inspector E. J. Skill presented the medals. The program was followed by the presentation of medals, Miss Lepha Woods winning the C. B. Fox graduation gold medal and Miss Thomas Wesley Wells securing the T. B. Wallace entrance gold medal, this young man receiving the highest marks in the county at the entrance examinations last June.

Graduation diplomas were then presented to Douglas Anderson, Edna Aylsworth, John Cook, Malcolm Corkill, Hilda Daly, Gertrude Easten, Dorothy Ireland, Irene French, Gordon Gibson, Carson Graham, Peter Miller, Thomas Mollard, Parks, Marion Roblin, Ronald Sexsmith, Vera VanAlstyne and Archie Wilson.

Also to the following Tamworth Continuation School :— Hazel Moss and Laura Stinson ; Notre Dame Convent — Eileen Hilliard.

Commercial diplomas—Bessie Gray, Grace Hume, Florence Kirkland, Mervin Mallow.

I.O.D.E. prizes in history— Mabel Kinnear, Cameron Russell, W. J. Taylor.

Prize for Oratory—Edith MacMorine.

On Friday evening, Mr. Geo. W. Gibbard presented the numerous athletic and sport trophies.

Senior championship—D. Anderson ; junior championship—Jack Grange ; junior championship — H. Robinson ; all-round championship—H. Robinson ; inter-form relay race—Form II. ; Stratheona gold cup for rifle shooting—Malcolm Corkill, silver medal, Junior—Anderson, R. Cowle, F. Ballard, G. Herrington and Archie Wilson ; silver medals, intermediate—Walters, C. Walters, C. Reid, J. Grange, W. VanDusen and R. Stalker ; silver medal, junior—Harry Robinson.

GIRLS CHAMPIONSHIPS.

Senior Girls—Miss Hazel O'Neil ; intermediate championship—Miss Helen Grange ; junior championship — Miss Marjorie Daly ; relay race, Form III C ; inter-form championship, Form III ; silver medals—Miss Marjorie Daly, M. Jackson, G. Parrot, H. Grange, M. Douglas, H. Moss, Hazel O'Neil and M. Rikley.

School championship cup—The Athenians.

SPARTANS WON.

A baseball game was then staged the Spartans defeating the Athenians by the score of 28-5. The programme was again repeated on Friday evening, there being another large crowd present.

Miss Roberts had charge of the costumes for the program, while Mr. Shoemaker and Ernest Dingwall acted as efficient stage managers and property men. Mrs. Shoemaker and Mr. Henderson had charge of the individual items of the program.

Finest Separator Oil, that won't freeze or gum up your machine, 25c. a quart at Wallace's. Why pay more ?

MOTHER SHIPTON'S POEM.

(Written over One Hundred Years Ago)

A carriage without horse shall go
Disaster fill the world with woe ;
In London Primrose hill shall be
'Tis come to hold a Bishop's See.
Around the world men's thoughts shall fly
Quick as the twinkling of an eye.
And waters shall great wonders do—
How strange, and yet it shall come true.
Then upside down the world shall be,
And gold found at the root of tree
Thro' two'ring hills proud man shall ride.
No horse or ass move by his side.
Beneath the water men shall walk
Shall ride, shall sleep, and even talk ;
And in the air men shall be seen,
In white, in black, as well as green.
A great man then shall come and go
For prophecy declares it so.
In water iron then shall float
As a wooden ship or boat.
Gold shall be found in stream or stone,
In land that is as yet unknown.
Water and fire shall wonders do,
And England shall admit a Jew.
The Jew that once was held in scorn
Shall of a Christian then be born.
A house of glass shall come to pass
In England—but alas, alas !
A war will follow with the work
Where dwells the pagan and the Turk.
The States will lock in fiercest strife,
And seek to take each other's life;
When north shall thus divide the South
The Turtle builds in lion's mouth.
Then tax and blood and cruel war
Shall come to every humble door.
Three times shall sunny, lovely France
Be led to play a bloody dance ;
Before the sword shall be at rest,
Three tyrant rulers shall she see;
Three rulers, in succession, be—
Each sprung from different dynasty,
Then, when the fiercest fight is done,
England and France shall be as one.
The British olive next shall twine
In marriage with the German vine
Men walk beneath and over streams—
Fulfilled shall be our strangest dreams,
All England's sons that plow the land
Shall oft be seen with Book in hand.
The poor shall now most wisdom know,
And water wind where corn doth grow ;
Great houses stand in farmers' sale,
All covered o'er with snow and hail,
And cow a word in uncouth rhyme
Of what shall be in future time ;
For in those wondrous, far-off days
The women shall adopt a craze
To dress like men and trousers wear,
And doff off all their locks of hair.
They'll ride astride with brazen brow,
As witches do on broomsticks now.
Then love shall die and marriage cease,
And nations wane as babies decrease,
And wives shall fondle cats and dogs,
And men live much the same as hogs.
In nineteen hundred twenty-six,
Build houses light of straw and sticks,
For then shall mighty wars be planned,
And fire and sword shall sweep the land.
But those who live the century through,
In fear and trembling this will do.
Fly to the mountains and the dens,
To bog and forest and wild fens—
For storms will rage and oceans roar,
When Gabriel stands on sea and shore
And he blows his wondrous horn,
Old worlds shall die and new be born.

Does it pay to feed Dr. Hess' stock or poultry tonic ? Buy a pail of stock food and watch results. We guarantee it to pay for itself at least twice over, or money refunded. This applies when fed to cattle, horses or hogs. Full information at Wallace's, Napanee agents.

COLEBROOK.

The Ladies' Aid held its regular meeting at the home of Mrs. Salisbury on Wednesday night. There was a large number present and a very profitable and pleasant evening was spent.

Local maple sugar producers say that they have had the best season for many years. Lots of sap, no snow, and very little rain.

Mrs. Wesley Hinds and Mrs. Hugh Curran are improving in health.

The Circuit Ladies' Aid held a tea-table dinner in the Parish Room at Yarker on Tuesday night. Quite a number from here were in attendance.

COMING :-: EVENTS

SWASTIKA CLUB DANCE, Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, April 20th.

THE GIRLS OF THE SWASTIKA Club will give one of their popular dances in the Masonic Hall on Tuesday evening, April 19th. Walters' orchestra.

THE LAST "AT HOME" for this season will be held in the rooms of Napanee Lodge No. 86, I.O.O.F., on Wednesday evening, April 13th.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. C. G. TRUMBULL, (Editor of The Sunday School Times).

PETER'S GREAT CONFESSION.

Sunday, April 17.—Matt. 16: 13-24.

Golden Text—Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God. (Matt. 16: 16).

The time had come for Christ to ask His disciples the most searching question He ever asked of any one. He prepared them for it by asking another question first. "Whom," said our Lord, "do men say that I the Son of man am?"

Four different answers came. Some said: He was John the Baptist; some Elijah; some Jeremiah; others, "or one of the prophets." Then, as now, the one thing men could not do was to leave Him out of their thoughts. Among them were all sorts of mistaken ideas about Christ as there was and is; but they who Christ was Him alone: for He cannot leave Him alone: for He is the centre of life and history, and of eternity.

Then came the crucial question, "But whom say ye that I am?" Every Christian ought to see that everyone within his reach is asked that question. To reach is asked that question. To ask it, and to give men all the opportunity of answering it aright, is the work of foreign missions, is the work of home missions. Eventually it will be asked of every soul that has ever lived; and of that time every soul—and of that time every soul—and some willingly, some unwillingly —will tell the truth in answer. For a day is coming when at the name of Jesus every knee shall bow, and every tongue shall confess, that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father." (Phil. 9: 10, 11).

Simon Peter answered our Lord's question, for himself and the rest of the disciples: "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God." The context and other New Testament Scriptures, show that Peter meant by this the deity of Christ: that Christ's Sonship was divine and unique, a relationship to God different from that which any created human being has or ever can have.

Christianity stands or falls with the question of the Deity of Christ. As Bishop Moule once said, "If Christ is not God, He is said, "If Christ is not God, He is a bridge broken at the farther end. Only the full deity of our Saviour could bridge the gulf between God and the sinner."

Peter did not "discover" for himself who Christ was. No man has ever thus discovered it. To do so is impossible. The Lord showed this in His reply: "Blessed art thou, Simon Barjona: for flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but My Father which is in Heaven." No mere human being can reveal to himself or to another the mysterious, glorious truth about Christ. Only God can open the eyes of any human being's sin-blinded heart to the identity of Christ. That is why the Holy Spirit is in the world today; to tell men who Christ is.

Then followed a word from the Lord that has been greatly misunderstood and misused. "Thou art Peter, and upon this rock will I build My Church." The word "Peter" here, the Greek "petros," means literally a little rock. The Lord then uses another word, "petra," as He declares He will build His Church "upon this rock." The rock upon which the Church is built is not Peter, nor is it ever Peter's confession of faith, vital though that is. Peter is careful to tell us himself that Christ is the rock. The "living stone," "the chief corner-stone" (1. Peter 2: 4-8). The Bible is the best interpreter of the Bible, and a concordance shows how repeatedly and unmistakably, throughout Old Testament and New, God and Christ are called the rocks of our salvation. A few among the scores of references are I. Samuel 2: 2; Psalms 89: 26; I. Cor. 3: 11; 10: 4.

The "keys" of the Kingdom of Heaven were given to Peter. It was a limited commission, for the opening of the Christian dispensation only. "The apostolic history explains and limits this Christ first: it was Peter who opened the door of Christian opportunity to Israel on the day of Pentecost (Acts 2: 38-42); and to the Gentiles in the house of Cornelius (Acts 10: 34-46). There was no assumption by Peter of any other authority (Acts 4: 7-11).

The death of Christ and the deity of Christ are inseparably connected, as our Lord at once began to teach His disciples the necessity of His death. Peter's attempt to dissuade the Lord from this shows the worthlessness of men's own opinions, and contrast with that which God revealed to him. Death, as the sinner's substitute, was the only way Christ could be the Saviour of the sinner; and the death of the sinner in union with Christ (Gal. 2: 20), to "take up his cross and follow Me," is the only way any saved sinner can be a follower.

It is a resurrection lesson, too, at this glad Easter season. Against the Church of Christ, built on Himself as the rock foundation, "the gates of hell shall not prevail," promised our Lord. The word "hell" here is the Greek "hades", meaning not the lake of fire, but the place of the dead. Death cannot hold the believer. Those who have died trusting in Jesus "shall be raised incorruptible" at His coming (I. Cor. 15: 52).

(Tuesday evenings at 7.30 o'clock Mr. Trumbull broadcasts a fuller teaching of the International Uniform Sunday School lessons from Station WRAX, Philadelphia, wave length 268 meters).

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ROBT. LIGHT. tfc

HON. MR. RANEY

EXTRACT FROM SPEECH AT A DINNER GIVEN TO HIM BY THE PROGRESSIVE MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE ON THE EVENING OF MARCH 30TH.

The Chinese have a proverb which runs, "He who rides on the Tiger never dare dismount." But if riding the Tiger is a difficult and dangerous performance for a politician, how much more difficult the feat of riding both the Tiger and the Goat at the same time. Well that is what Ontario's favorite statesman has been doing for five or six years, but now he is up against the nature of things and he is about to discover what happens to the end of politicians who ride Tigers and Goats both at once.

In his considered statement to the house, read on the introductions of the Liquor Control Bill, the Prime Minister said that there had been a considerable abatement of the pledges given by him to the public. Let us see about that, because many people who have not read the Bill appear to be taking Mr. Ferguson at his word. What were the pledges?

I have at home a book whose title is, "A Text Book of Temperance." Upon the leaf discloses that the publishers are the United States Brewers Association. Some of the sub-titles of the book are :—"How Prohibition works to Increase Drunkenness," "Eminent Divines Condemn Prohibition," "Statesmen Rebuked," "Eminent Medican Men Defend Alcohol," and so on and on in these phrases sound. Perhaps they were lifted by Mr. Ferguson's campaign committee but of course this book, which I find was published as long ago as 1911.

To encourage and popularize the consumption of brewery products, Mr. Ferguson's Liquor Control Board will see to it that this commodity is sold at actual cost. That of course is the policy of "true temperance" as advocated by the United States Brewers' Association. Doubtless that is what Mr. Ferguson meant when during the last campaign he promised a "true temperance" law.

But it is its handling of hard liquor that Mr. Ferguson expects his Liquor Control Board to exemplify "true temperance" at its best. Mr. Hanna is notified that he is expected to produce an annual revenue of $7,000,000 from this source. To do this he must sell to all comers who are citizens of Ontario, but he must spoil Egyptians. To encourage American tourists to drink Canadian whiskeys they are to be permitted to consume their purchases in Ontario hotels and not be pitched anywhere except on a highway.

And newspaper reports from Windsor and Sault Ste. Marie and other border points, indicate a full market in tents and vacant lots against the 1st of May.

On the first reading of the Bill, Mr. Ferguson told the people of Ontario with a solemn face that this treatment of beer, and whiskey was "real temperance." And Mr. Ferguson was the man in the old days who had so much to say about pharisees and hypocrites.

Then Mr. Ferguson's second pledge to the people was "the appointment of a strong, capable, highly efficient Control Board commanding public confidence in such a high degree as to restore respect for the law and make its operation effective." And in the statement on the first reading of the Bill he declared that the Board would be supreme in its powers, and its actions would not be interfered with by the Government.

But in point of fact, this "strong, capable, highly efficient Control Board" is not entrusted by Mr. Ferguson with powers to appoint or dismiss a single subordinate; no, not so much as a stenographer, without an order-in-council. In fact the Prime Minister keeps a tight grip on the patronage of the liquor stores for the benefit of the party workers.

But not only will the "strong man" have to submit to dictation of the patronage committees in the selection of his staff, or quit as Sir Joseph Flavelle did 20 years ago, but under the new law he will have no authority whatever, in the enforcement of the law. Enforcement of the law is to be in the hands of the Attorney-General.

Then what is left for this "strong, capable, efficient Control Board," who are to be paid salaries aggregating $40,000 a year, to do? They shall, all, except to buy whiskey and to sell enough of it to produce an annual revenue of $7,000,000—say $40,000,000 or $50,000,000 worth, depending upon what profit the traffic will bear, and how much can be consumed in tents and guest rooms.

And to facilitate its operations the Liquor Control Board is to be given power to make laws to fix the hours of sale, the quantities that may be purchased at any one time by individuals, the issue of permits for banquets and yachts and so on and so forth,—all in the way of Mr. Ferguson. He assured the House that the Board would send its goods by rural and mail delivery. The motto of the Government stores is to be "Anything to please our Patrons."

So now we know definitely what Mr. Ferguson means by a "real Temperance" law administered by a "strong man."

But there was another very important promise,—Mr. Ferguson promised to eliminate that friend of the O.T.A.,—the bootlegger. He was to eliminate him by putting him in jail. Of course this promise is still in the future. But will Mr. Ferguson do it?

Mr. Ferguson promised that he would send the boot-legger to jail for the first offence.

Under the New Act, illicit sale of liquor is punished by jail for a first offence, keeping for sale is not. But direct evidence of illicit sales is only to be had by the employment of detectives, Mr. Ferguson calls them "spotters."

Mr. Ferguson disapproves of "spotters", so much so that the new law removes the protection which the Ontario Temperance Act gave them if they purchased liquor in order to secure evidence of sale.

Jones can handle Forbes' call

When Robinson calls the Henderson Co. by Long Distance he always asks for Mr. Forbes. That makes it a Person-to-Person call. Forbes is often out. Sometimes it takes quite a while before the operator can get him on the wire.

There are three other employees in the Henderson office, thoroughly posted on the details of the business, who could give Robinson the information he wants. One of them could always be reached by a Station-to-Station call, costing about twenty per cent less than a Person-to-Person call.

It is worth considering, before you make a Long Distance call, if Station-to-Station service will not give you what you want.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

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Not only so but the section of the old law which makes it an offence for an adjoining property to cause is a second offence not to charge it as such, is not carried into the new Act. There cannot be a conviction for a second offence unless it is charged as a second offence.

Even under the O.T.A. it has been too much the practice during the past three or four years, to charge second or third or fourth offences as first offences, and to wink at the substitution of the bar tender for the hotel proprietor, and then the next day or perhaps the same afternoon the hotel man is selling again as if nothing had happened. He has paid his license fee, according to the schedule fixed by the police magistrate who is an official of the Attorney General who is charged with the enforcement of the law. If these things have been happening under the O.T.A. what may we expect under the Government Control Act which is just as much a prohibition law, so far as the hotel keeper is concerned, as the O.T.A. And the hotel man will have the additional grievance against the Government Control law that it permits guests to buy liquor elsewhere and bring it to his hotel for consumption.

Besides the hotel man knows that Mr. Ferguson's saying that beer drinking ought to be encouraged and that he only withdrew the beer parlors from Ontario in deference to popular prejudice. And having helped to elect this Government what does the hotel man get out of it if he refrains from selling beer by the glass?

And so, perhaps remembering these things, Mr. Ferguson has thoughtfully drawn the teeth of the law as it stood in the old Liquor License Act and in the Ontario Temperance Act, against his friends the hotel men, who have been violating the law, and having made them reasonably secure Mr. Ferguson's precaution will ensure to the benefit of the number one bootlegger, because of course this Liquor Control Act must must be no respector of persons.

In fact the Liquor Control Act as it has passed the Legislature is a sham and a delusion, either with the Ontario Temperance Act now about to be replaced, or with the Liquor License Law that was repealed 10 years ago.

At least the old Liquor License Act was not a Legislative hypocrisy. It did not profess to be a true temperance law. In its latter years it became almost frankly the friend of the bar room and the brewer and distiller. It had no camouflage of a strong man at $20,000 a year to take the gaff or of Government, but without any real sphere for the exercise of his muscle. It made no false pretense of anxiety to restrain the hotel man from selling beer.

And so next year we shall hear of the utter failure of Mr. Ferguson's attempt against his better judgment and that of Dr. Cody, to respect the popular prejudice against beer parlors. He will say to the Electors of Ontario "Didn't I tell you so," and then on the recommendation of his Liquor Control Board, from which Mr. Hanna will probably by that time have disappeared, he will amend the law so as to legalize the sale of beer by the glass. Even then there will be knights and archbishops who will mouth phrases about personal liberty and their preference for a nation of sober rather than a nation sober, but perhaps by that time the goat will be sick of his team mate, the tiger, and tired of his rider.

But after the O.T.A.,—the bootlegger. He was to eliminate him by putting him in jail. Of course this promise is still in the future. But will Mr. Ferguson do it?

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CROSSING THE GRADE CROSSING

BY ERWIN GREER
(President Greer College of Automotive & Electrical Trades, Chicago, Ill.

The appalling toll of life and property taken by grade crossing accidents has repeatedly been emphasized.

How do motor veicle drivers themselves figure in the grade crossing problem? What are their responsibilities. What are their sins of omission and commission? How can they help to reduce the crossing casuality list? These are important questions for every man or woman who holds a steering wheel.

Careful observations made by railway officials show that about five per cent of drivers are grossly careless in approaching and crossing tracks at grades. This percentage does not seem high until it is applied to the eleven million odd motor-vehicle owners. It is somewhat appalling to know that 550,000 drivers are disobedient, negligent or reckless.

These huge numbers are endangering their own lives, the lives of those riding with them and the lives of the railway train passengers and crews. Some of the worst rail smash-ups are due to trains colliding with cars or trucks on crossings.

The Statistic Department of the Pennsylvania Railroad System observed 100,000 over a period of four months, with these interesting deductions:

Within this period there were 607 crossing accidents, 408 occurring in broad daylight. Sixty per cent. of the trains involved were running at less than 20 miles per hour, the classes of trains being half passenger, half freight. There were 120 deaths, 214 injuries, seven deaths were due to trying to beat the train. Sixteen accidents were due to defective brakes, seven to drunken drivers, sixty-one to stalled engines. Two hundred and eighty drivers broke through gates. Sixty-three per cent of the accidents happened on crossings with unobstructed views on either side.

These facts have led one writer to remark, that drivers involved in such accidents, if spared from death, belong to a class incapable of reformation and it is a waste of effort to try and influence them.

Now, then ,can the work of making crossings safe be speeded up? The answer, broadly speaking, is : by legislation, education and correction—and the slaughter of fools who won't STOP—LOOK and LISTEN.

CANADIAN DIVORCES

Six Hundred and Eight Were Granted During the Year.

Divorces granted in Canada in 1926 were 10 per cent. higher than in 1925 and were the largest in number so far recorded for any one year. The total for all provinces was 608, as against 551 during 1925, an increase of 10.3 per cent.

The number of divorces granted in 1926 by provinces was:

British Columbia	167
Ontario	113
Alberta	134
Manitoba	85
Saskatchewan	58
Nova Scotia	19
New Brunswick	12
Quebec	10
Prince Edward Island	0
Total	608

The largest increases in divorces granted during the year were in Alberta and British Columbia, in the provinces the 1926 figures showed increases of 53 and 17, respectively. Manitoba and Saskatchewan each showed an increase of 6. Decreases were shown in all the Eastern Provinces, Nova Scotia, with 11, showing the largest drop. Ontario having 8 less, while New Brunswick and Quebec each showed a reduction of 3. Prince Edward Island has had only one divorce granted since Confederation.

Previous to 1924 Canada's divorce statistics differed from those of most other countries in that they showed a majority of the divorces granted were at the petition of the husband. In 1924 wives obtained 51.2 per cent. of the decrees granted but in 1925 husbands were again in the majority of successful petitioners, with 50.6 per cent. In 1926 wives received relief in 52 per cent. of the cases adjudged, this condition being possibly due to the passing of the Divorce Act of 1925, which removed certain anomalies formerly operating to the prejudice of wives.

The above statistics do not take into consideration the large number of decrees secured in the United States to persons married in Canada.

Cat Became Tame.

A large black-and-white cat which four years ago was running wild on the burning sands of the North African desert, was one of the quietest competitors at the Grand Champion-ship Cat Show of the Southern Counties Cat Club at the Kentish Town Baths. Freak belongs to the wife of an army officer. Four years ago while she was riding in the desert scrub near Alexandria, her horse startled a wild kitten, which, after a chase, she caught. She took it home. Since then, despite the fact that everyone said it was impossible, she has tamed the cat. Freak weighs 14½ pounds. But for his size and weight and exceptional strength, he looks much like any other cat.

A Tiny Couple.

The tiniest bride and bridegroom ever to step into Kensington registrar office were two revue artistes, who have just been married there, says an Old Country paper. The bridegroom, who is 36 years of age, is only four feet in height, and weighs 70 pounds, and his bride is an inch shorter, weighs 42 pounds, and is 25 years of age.

Toronto's Population.

Toronto, Ont., has a population of 658,232, according to the estimate of J. M. Gardner, managing director of the Might Directories, in the 1927 volume. Last year's estimate was 650,055. Including suburbs of 107,917, the population of Greater Toronto is given as 762,149, as compared with 745,236 a year ago.

THE FISHERIES

Total Seafish Catch In 1926 Valued at $28,333,486.

The year 1926 was a good one for the Canadian fisheries, both on the Atlantic and Pacific coasts and on the inland waters. Government figures show the total seafish catch had a value of $28,333,486, as compared with $24,736,583 in 1925; $22,400,517 in 1924; and $21,881,032 in 1923. In Nova Scotia the activity was outstanding, the year being the greatest in its history, with a catch of 313,000,000 pounds worth $8,483,521. The demand for the provincial product was likewise very heavy and difficulty was experienced at times in furnishing the requirements of the markets.

The export trade in fish during the year showing a slight decline, this being accountable to a falling off in shipments to the United Kingdom, where all phases of trade with the Dominion were affected by the industrial disturbances in that country. The total value of fish exports in the year was $36,536,609 as compared with $36,025,453 in 1925, and $32,191,789 in 1924. Exports to the United Kingdom fell from $7,650,612 to $5,427,431. On the other hand, trade with the United States recorded a substantial increase, the value of shipments being $14,687,716 as against $13,837,586. It is interesting to compare these figures with those of ten years ago when total exports had a value of $22,377,977, of which $5,865,139 was accountable to the United States and $6,731,794 to the United Kingdom.

The largest decline is in the export of canned salmon, the largest individual item of shipments, the value dropping from $11,223,274 to $9,438,587, entirely accounted for by decreased buying on the part of the United Kingdom. The British Columbia salmon pack in the fiscal year of 1926 was the largest for years and the pack exported from Vancouver recorded an increase of nearly 100 per cent. over the previous year. Other important items of export were dried codfish with a value of $4,995,215 and canned lobsters worth $2,607,078.

Practically every kind of fish went to the United States in greater volume during 1926. Foreign markets appear to be in very good shape with the demand for the Canadian product increasing. Dried codfish went in larger volume to British Guiana, Cuba, Panama, and Portugal; dried haddock to Brazil, Jamaica, and Porto Rico; pickled mackerel to Jamaica; pollock, hake and cusk to British west Indies, British Guiana, and San Domingo; canned sea herring to Jamaica, Cuba, Mexico and San Domingo; canned lobsters to France and Germany and canned pilchards to Australia. The increased importations of cannel salmon were pronounced in the cases of British India, Straits Settlements, Barbados, Jamaica, Australia, Cuba, Dutch East and West Indies, Egypt, Greece, Italy, Mexico, Nicaragua, San Domingo and Switzerland.

BEAUTIFYING OTTAWA.

Dominion Government is Spending $100,000 Along Rideau Canal.

The scheme for the beautification of Canada's capital is under way. The Federal Government, through its Department of Railways and Canals, has now definitely undertaken work on improvements along the Rideau Canal, the scheme including the proposed Col. By Park Driveway extension scheme.

One hundred men are now engaged on the initial work for a retaining wall on the southeast bank of the canal near the bridge of the Canadian National Railways.

The project, which will cost $100,000 or more before it is completed, is to provide, it is understood, ample space to take the place of accommodation now made for boats at the canal basin, which wharfs will disappear when the driveway is extended.

When the scheme is completed, visitors to the capital arriving at the Central Railway depot will first gaze on to a wide memorial plaza, hemmed in by parks and making an approach to the Parliament Buildings. The Rideau Canal, skirted by a winding, grassy driveway, and the picturesque Ottawa river, with its jutting rocky shores will lend a background.

Newstead Abbey.

Into an apartment house, Newstead Abbey, Nottinghamshire, Eng., famous for its association with Byron, and one of England's finest old historic mansions, is to be transformed. The Byron showrooms at the abbey, founded in 1170, will still be open to the public, however. The abbey has succumbed to attacks of successive death duties—four of its owners have died within fifteen years —and the encroachment of nearby collieries.

Canada's Wool Production.

Canada's wool production in 1926 is estimated at 17,180,270 pounds, as compared with 15,553,045 pounds in 1925.

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Famous Bridges.

Some of the famous bridges of modern times are the Tay Bridge, Scotland, length 10,500 feet; Victoria Jubilee Bridge, at Montreal, 9,184 feet; Forth Bridge, Scotland, 8,290 feet; Brooklyn Bridge, N.Y., 5,989; Jubilee Bridge, across the St. Lawrence River, 3,240 feet; Calcutta, India, 1,530 feet; Kew, England, 1,300 feet; London Bridge, 1,000 feet; Pont, Wales, 1,700 feet; Newcastle, England, 1,400 feet; Tower Bridge, London, 800 feet; Clifton Suspension, Bristol, England, 700 feet; Zambesi, East Africa, 650 feet.

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The Express Printing House, Napanee.

Blind Boy Musician Radio Star

Ronald —otherwise "Ronnie"— Matthews, blind from birth, and possessing a natural talent for music which has been carefully nurtured, has become a welcome performer at special broadcasts over CNRV, the Vancouver, B.C., radio station of the Canadian National Railways. "Ronnie" chose the piano as his instrument of expression and the foundation of instruction has been so carefully prepared that he has already successfully passed two examinations under the auspices of the London Academy of Music.

Seeking for a medium to adequately present the boy's talent to the world at large, G. A. Wright, broadcasting manager, evolved a feature known as "the radio train," by which an imaginary train leaves CNRV and visits homes of kiddies in British Columbia, the neighboring provinces, Yukon, Alaska and the Pacific States. Of this "train" Master "Ronnie" is "conductor", acting as announcer and occasionally offering pianoforte selections. The feature has proven so successful that it has been made a permanent part of the season's programmes at CNRV.

The photographs show the "train" crew ready for the broadcast. From left to right: "Doug," the brakeman (Douglas Flowers, assistant radio inspector); "Millie," (Miss Millie Pupanchok, of the station office staff), who is "paseenger"; and also the directing power for the bell—a special feature of all Canadian National Railways radio stations; "Aunt Emma," directress of children's programmes (Miss Mabel L. Tomer); "Conductor," "Ronnie" Matthews; "Cap" Roy, (Roy M. Brown, broadcasting operator), who for the time being is the "whistle," and G. A. Wright, manager and chief announcer, "engineer" of the mythical "train," the mechanism held in his hand being the "train" operating lobsess.

In the lower photograph of "Ronnie" himself he is shown making an announcement over the microphone, reading from Braille characters.

"SCOTLAND'S PINT."

Now One of Treasures of Famous Scottish Town.

Few people outside Stirling know of the existence of "Scotland's pint pot," which is now housed in the Smith Institute, Stirling, but the townsfolk are tremendously proud of it—and justly so. And its story is as colorful as a romance.

About 470 years ago certain burghs in the Scottish Lowlands were made the custodians of the various standard measures of the time, Stirling, being the centre of the Scottish distilling industry, was given the standard pint pot, known as "Scotland's pint pot," or the "Stirling jug."

The vessel is made of brass, in the shape of a hollow cone, truncated. The handle is fixed by two brass nails.

This interesting relic is now most carefully preserved, but two centuries ago it was in danger of being lost for ever. It was saved from this fate by Rev. Arthur Bryce, minister of Kirkcaldy, near Edinburgh.

Dr. Bryce was a man of scientific and literary tastes and was keenly interested in the antiquities of his native country, so, finding himself in Stirling during the winter of 1745, he asked to be shown the standard pint pot.

He was conducted to the council chambers, where a pewter pint was taken down from the roof, where it was suspended, and exhibited to him.

After careful examination, Dr. Bryce was convinced that this jug could not possibly be the old standard measure. The local big-wigs, however, did not seem at all perturbed by his doubts. They did not realise the importance of the original old pint pot.

Dr. Bryce now set himself to recover the antique, and spent a whole year in a fruitless search. At last, in 1752, it occurred to him that the jug might have been thrown out by some of the local coppersmiths and not returned.

One man, he learned, who might have had it, had been "out" in 1745, fighting for Prince Charlie. His goods were brought to the hammer, and the unsold remains thrown into the corner of a garret.

In this garret Dr. Bryce found "Scotland's pint pot," buried underneath a mass of lumber.

For his services in recovering the relic, Dr. Bryce was presented with the Freedom of Edinburgh in 1754.

Girls Race In Ice Shovel.

Skate-and-shovel races are popular in Switzerland, Finks. The girl jockey sits in a large hollow wooden shovel, her back to the goal. The shovel is grasped by a man on skates who pushes his fair competitor over the ice to victory, defeat or a spill.

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables For Easter

Celery,
Cauliflower,
Spinach,
Iceberg Lettuce,
New Cabbage,
New Beets,
New Carrots,
New Tomatoes,
New Cucumbers,
Green Peppers,
Rhubarb,
Oranges, Bananas,
Grape Fruit,
Pineapples,
Strawberries.

Webster's Grocery

(Sign of Quality)

The Elopers' Curious Pursuer

By JOHN Y. LARNED

"I hearn, Jim, that when you got married you run away with the gal."

"So I did."

"Big chase?"

"You bet!"

"Gal's old man after you?"

"No."

"Brother?"

"No."

"Mother?"

"No."

"Another feller?"

"No."

"It wasn't a b'ar, was it?"

"No; it wasn't any kind of a man or beast—nothin' livin'."

"What was it, then, if it wasn't alive? Couldn't catch dead git after you. Did it ketch you?"

"It come pretty nigh ketchin' us."

"Two legs or four?"

"No legs at all; it rolled."

"You must 'a' been runnin' downhill."

"No; we was runnin' on pretty nigh a dead level."

"Was you on foot or a-hossback?"

"Neither; in an automobile."

"I don't know nothin' that would roll after you except a seal."

"I tole you it wasn't alive."

"Well, what was it?"

"Gimme a segar and I'll tell you."

The curious man produced the cigar. Jim lighted up and told his story. That was the way he got his tobacco: he excited some man's curiosity, then gratified it for a small consideration in the shape of a weed.

"Mandy and I done our courtin' out in the Rocky mountains. Mandy was fond of ridin' hossback till she heard of what they called in them days hoss-less carriages, and as soon as they come to be common in the east she got her father to send for one for her. It didn't take her long to l'arn to run it, though she got spilled several times, and the machine had to be sent down to Denver for repairs once a week.

"Well, when I come courtin' Mandy her dad had jist struck a vein turnin' out $200 to the ton of ore, and it wasn't to be expected that he would look at a galoot that hadn't 200 cents to a ton of gall. Mandy didn't see it in that light. She argyed that her dad would be rich and she could afford a poor husband. The ole man jist tole her that the next time I come round I'd git the contents of his gun.

"There didn't seem to be nothin' to do but for me and Mandy to light out, and we did. The ole man was away at the time, and we didn't have nothin' to do but put our duds in the auto, git in ourselves and chug-chug away. It was a hot day, with clouds lookin' like a man's coat that had passed through a moving machine. We was goin' down to a settlement in the foothills to git married, and, since it looked like rain instead of takin' the longest road we took the shortest, that run through Devil's canyon.

"We was joggin' along in the canyon, takin' our time and thinkin' what a tame runaway match we was turnin' it when we heard a rumble that sounded like low thunder. Mandy 'lowed it was thunder, but somehow I didn't think it was. In a few minutes we'd made up our minds that it was a torrent comin' down the canyon. There's been a cloudburst up in the mountains, and the flood was on the way in our direction.

"Mebbe we wasn't skeered! There was no outlet from the canyon till there was a break in its perpendicular side miles below where we was. The canyon wasn't an average of more'n a rod wide as the road, and when a good healthy cloudburst come down the flood was from ten to forty feet high, accordin' to the width of the bed it's holdin' it in, and it come like an express train.

"Mebbe Mandy didn't put on all the power, and mebbe we didn't shoot along that canyon like a cannon ball; but we couldn't git no more out of the flood, and we knew that if we didn't reach the break below before the water reached us we was gooers. The trouble was we couldn't keep up first time the road was so crooked. It wasn't long before the head of the water was in sight. I looked back just in time to see it strike one side of the cliff where there was a turn in the canyon. It was like the head of a tremendous sea serpent, flingin' out logs and stones, sometimes a whole tree, and the rock, as much as to say: 'Git out of the way! Don't you see I'm tryin' to git them loves ahead?'

"It was the worst sight I ever see. I wouldn't let Mandy turn to look at it, for she had the wheel, and if she saw, it would likely collapse. Every time there was a turn we had to slow up. But the flood had to slow up, too, and in that way we gained on it, we turnin' faster than it. About a mile above the break we was runnin', for the canyon was purty straight and we knowed it was nip and tuck with us.

"Down this mile we cavorted, the head of the flood hollerin' at us and throwin' logs at us to stop us, but we kept right on. When we had about a quarter of a mile to go to reach the break I began to calculate if we'd have time to climb the incline leadin' out of the canyon. I looked back, and it seemed that the devilish thing was right on to us

"When we got to the break and the rise we had to slow up a bit for the turn. The flood passed us, but threw a tree at us, missin' us by about a yard. Then we was safe.

"I see," remarked the curious man. "You was chased by rollin' water. Hsve another segar."

LAUGH AND BE WELL

Happy Doses From a Doctor's Joke Chest.

When examining a newly-admitted patient, Sir James Crichton-Browne, the famous authority on mental troubles, tells in his entertaining book "Victorian Jottings," asked her to put out her tongue. "No, indeed, she said. "I have never put out my tongue at a stranger yet, and I am not going to do it now." As his examination proceeded, he had to ask her if she suffered from giddiness, to which she replied, somewhat indignantly, "I am a married woman and there's nothing giddy about me!"

During the removal of the Dumfries prison some years ago, a workman was on the top of a tower 80 feet high when it suddenly crashed to the ground. He got up and said he was not hurt, but bystanders convinced that he was, for in his body must be broken after such a fall, held him down until the police stretcher was brought. He was carried to the infirmary, protesting all the way and accompanied by a large and sympathetic crowd. There surgeons examined him, said there was nothing the matter with him, and discharged him at once.

Sir William Gull, when taking a holiday at an hotel in Harrogate gave strict instructions that his identity was not to be disclosed. But Sir William was a man of mark where ever he went, and the other guests became interested in him—especially the man who sat next to him at meals.

This man took a bet that he would find out who the stranger was. He entered the hotel hurriedly the next afternoon and ordered Robert, the old and officious head waiter, to have his luggage put on a cab to drive to the Q——'s Hotel, and to bring him his bill. "But what's the matter, Mr. So-and-so?" Robert expostulated. "You are an old customer here. Why are you leaving us for the Q——'s Hotel? Have we displeased you in any way?" "Well," Mr. So-and-so replied, "I don't like you grumbling, I find that the man you have put next to me at table is a detective from Scotland Yard." "Detective from Scotland Yard!" exclaimed Robert. "Why, sir, that's the celebrated physician, Sir William Gull!" And so the bet was won.

Sir James Crichton-Browne's special department of medicine rather lends itself to equivocal compliments He once undertook to lecture at Newcastle on "Brain Rust," meaning to deal with cerebral changes due to old age, disuse, and misdirected education. A newspaper commenting on the coming lecture, said: "We see Dr. Crichton-Browne is to lecture on 'Brain Rust,' a subject he has made peculiarly his own."

On another occasion, at a dinner Mr. H., proposing Sir James' health, as president, said, "I understand Dr Crichton-Browne has a very large practice, principally amongst the weak-minded."

BUGS IN HARNESS.

An Insect's Bite Can Cure One Disease By Giving You Another.

An entomologist has just arrived in New Zealand with a big consignment of earwig parasites, which are to be used in making war upon the earwig that devastate New Zealand's apple crop.

This putting bugs into harness and making them do work for the benefit of humanity is one of the queerest of modern scientific developments. The principle underlying it is that the most effective method of destroying pests is by setting their natural enemies to attack them.

The dainty little ladybird is now bred artificially for the purpose of clearing greenhouses of harmful insects. Moths are collected in Britain and America and exported into Australia to check the spread of the blackberry bushes by eating the fruit and thus preventing the bushes from seeding.

Insects which devour the apple aphis and thus stop its ravages amongst the trees are being introduced into British apple orchards. If this experiment succeeds the present necessity of spraying with insecticides will disappear and fruit-growers will save hundreds of dollars annually.

Strangest of all, mosquitoes are being employed to cure a form of paralysis. The species of mosquito used is that which carries malaria. First it is infected with this disease, then it is made to bite the sufferer from paralysis. The malaria kills the paralysis and the patient recovers.

Demand creates supply, and collecting bugs for various jobs is becoming an industry. Not an unprofitable one, either, for specimens of some species fetch a shilling apiece, says Answers. They are gathered from the dark corners of old buildings and other places, but the collector must know what "buss" are wanted and study their habits if he would follow the quest for them successfully.

COUNTING HEADS.

The First Census Was Taken by Moses In the Wilderness.

There is a record of a census in China as far back as the year 2042 B. C. and of one in Japan in the last century before Christ. Under the constitution of Solon the citizens of Athens were divided and registered in four classes, according to the amount of their taxable property or income. The Roman census was burdened with more statistics than any of these, however. It had its origin under Servius Tullius, sixth king of Rome, and was an affair of much solemnity. Every citizen had to appear upon the Campus Martius and declare upon oath his name and dwelling and the value of his property under the penalty of having his goods confiscated.

The most ancient statistical record of a census is found in the Bible. The census was taken by Moses in the wilderness, and, as shown by the first chapter of Numbers, the enumeration must have been very simple. "Take ye," it was the command, "the sum of all the congregations of the children of Israel, after their families, by the house of their fathers, with the number of their names, every male by their polls from twenty years old and upward, all that are able to go forth to war in Israel; thou and Aaron shall number them by their armies." This census was an affair that must have been soon over, lasting no longer than a day, being merely a counting of the heads of the fighting men. The women and children and cripples and the old men were not included; "neither were the Levites numbered among them." Those who did stand up to be numbered totaled 603,550.

Shrub Perfume.

The perfume of commerce known as "cassie," manufactured for the most part in France, is found in abundance in the Philippine islands in the Acacia farnesiana, a shrub which grows on hundreds of acres of land near Manila and throughout the dry parts of the entire islands. This shrub has small yellow leaves and produces a short black pod. The flower from which the essence is obtained is golden yellow.

No Help Needed.

Johnny (a small brother)—Mother, quick. Send for the doctor! Mother (anxiously)—Why—why—what's the matter? Who is ill? Johnny—Mr. Algernon is going to die—he said he would if sister would not marry him, and sister says she won't.—London Telegraph.

Quick Change.

"Here, you! What do you mean by telling that red nosed old bachelor friend of yours that marriage is all a lottery?!

"I was just about to assure him, m'dear, that I won a prize."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

EVERYTHING JUST RIGHT

By T. B. ANDERSON

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If Netta and Dorothy Bissell, sisters, had remained at home instead of catching the city fever, they would not have been responsible for a second begrim from Brookville on the part of Warren and Bert Spencer, brothers. The Bissell and the Spencer farms joined and the four had grown up together as playmates. In later years Warren had courted Netta and Bert had kept company with Dorothy, and it looked as though the two neighbor families were destined to be still more closely linked together.

Netta was church organist and gave music lessons. Dorothy had graduated and had served as an extra district schoolteacher. Both were restlessly ambitious. They had heard of the golden opportunities lying in wait in the city for bright, up-to-date girls. Netta had saved some money and meditated a course at some standard musical college. Dorothy had learned of those who had specialized in some educational branch and had worked up to phenomenal salaries.

"We won't stand in your way of a success in life, girls," said patient plodding John Bissell, and a little later Warren and Bert Spencer stood forlornly watching the departing train disappear beyond the little old railroad station, bearing away from them into the dark and uncertain unknown the objects of their sincerest devotion. Then there came about naturally their ardent longing to be near those from whom they had parted. The Spencer family went through the same ordeal as their neighbors.

"Give the boys a chance," submitted Richard Spencer, and Warren and Bert followed the lead of their undaunted girl neighbors, the former dreaming of fame as a lawyer, his brother died with enthusiasm as an embryo editor, author, or whatever came along in the literary line.

Netta was missed at the church organ and Dorothy had little student friends who mourned her desertion, for she had won their love completely. Many a time Richard Spencer straightened up from grubbing with his hoe and leaned upon it, sad and dreamy looking, thinking of the pride and pleasure he had taken in the past in having his stalwart, diligent elder son, Warren, in the next field, whistling cheerily while he did the work of two ordinary toilers with the sheer strength and the ardor of living amid nature. It was the fond mother who grieved over Bert, the youngest. His fairn duties were lighter.

Cheerful, hopeful letters came to the respective families after the departure of these dear ones and very often the desolated ones spent the evening in company, their one theme the loved children far away. The Bissell girls were living in a community house under careful supervision. The Spencer boys occupied a room together nearby and they saw one another nearly every day.

In the city the brave, struggling souls who had found disillusion where they had anticipated a sure fruition of the impulses of youth and ambition had one by one sorrowed because of their disappointment. The pressures of homesickness resulted in a general comparing of notes and a frank confession of longing for home. Love, too, had blossomed the while, and centered interest away from the sordid promises of the world. Netta acknowledged a lack of interest in the minutiae of music which took in fads and fancies of melody subservient to jazz, doggerel, love songs and ragtime. Dorothy resented the hard, practical training that would make her among serious, solemn students cherishing theories and fads.

Warren found the law promised a hard and long apprenticeship, and Bert the road to literary fame a path of tacks and turns and the caprice of an exacting public.

John Bissell and Richard Spencer had been away for two days attending a grange convention at a neighboring county seat. It was late in the afternoon when they got off of the train on their return. In the hearts of both there was a vivid sense of returning to homes bereft of their brightest treasures. Each was absorbed going the line of that suggestive thought. Abruptly as they passed the little union church of the village, they halted. Swelling out upon the air was an old familiar hymn. It thrilled John Bissell; it made Richard Spencer look at him queerly.

"John, it sounds like Netta's playing," he observed, and together they stole to an open window of the structure and looked in.

"It's Netta—and turns has come back," uttered Bissell tremulously, "and oh! Richard, someone is waving from our porch."

"Dorothy," cried Spencer—"with the old calico housedress on—"

"Look—look, Richard," shouted Bissell excitedly—"over in your field pitching hay—Warren!"

Richard Spencer choked up and nearly fell over. "Oh! could it be true that the welcome wanderer had returned!"

He knew that it was so, as out through the broad farm gateway came the team, and in the driver's seat was Bert.

"Out of the way," he yelled like some delighted boy. "Got to get some things for ma in the town. Oh, dad, we're come back to stay. And everything is just right."

AUTHORSHIP KEPT SECRET.

Centenary of One of the Greatest of British Literary Sensations.

There is always a big appeal in the "mystery book"—the work of which no one knows the author. And when the mystery book grows into a series of mystery masterpieces, the appeal is greater still.

This was the case with the greatest of the cases of this sort—that of the Waverley novels. The secret was revealed a century ago at a dinner at Edinburgh, when Sir Walter Scott "pleading guilty" to the authorship.

The secret had been kept for many years. The printer of the novels, James Ballantyne, was an old friend and schoolfellow of Scott's, and it was with him alone that the author corresponded. When Ballantyne received a manuscript, it was transcribed, under his supervision, by someone in whom he had confidence, and it was this copy from which the type-setters worked.

Similarly, the author's corrected proofs were seen by Ballantyne only. He himself copied all Sir Walter's corrections on a fresh set of proofs.

Why was this mystery observed about the authorship? In the first place, Scott confesses, because "Waverley," the first of the novels, "was an experiment on the public taste which might very probably fail, and therefore there was no occasion to take on myself the personal task of discovery."

After the success of "Waverley," this reason no longer held good. But Sir Walter may have enjoyed mystifying the public and his friends.

Sounds That Soar.

The Traffic Advisory Committee in Britain has just held an investigation into the traffic noises in some of the busiest centres. A similar investigation regarding the light by which sound penetrates into the upper atmosphere yielded some surprising results.

The tests were made from a balloon, since an airplane would have drowned all other sounds with the noise of its own engine.

A railway train gave the best results. The rumble of this vehicle reached the experimenters at a height of 2,500 yards, whilst the whistle of the engine was recorded at over a mile and a half.

The report of a motor bus was received at 1,800 yards up, and martial music was plainly distinguishable at a height of 1,400 yards. Most surprising of all, the croaking of frogs could be heard at over half a mile above their haunts.

Leather From Ostrich-Skin.

Ostrich skin leather is likely to provide a new industry in South Africa. It is a beautiful, supple leather that is extremely durable, and combines with its durability an almost entire absence of stretch. In former years the ostrich was rarely regarded as practically valueless, and when an ostrich died it was usually buried without being skinned. But with the serious decline in the prices of ostrich feathers and consequent killing off of the birds, ostrich farmers have come to realize that the skin of the ostrich can be put to economical use.

Never Again.

"Thee will never visit us again," said the elderly Quaker to the visiting young man who had overstayed his welcome, "or, at least, not when you say that? Of course I will visit you again." "No, my young brother, I fear thee will never visit us again." "But," said the young man, "what makes you think I will never visit you again?" "Well," replied the old Quaker, "if thee never go, how can thee ever come again?"

You Must Cure Yourself.

I do not care how many licensed physicians there are in the world; I do not care how many drugs and how many drug stores there may be in the town; I care not how many schools of medicine there may be. I say unto all you persons who are sick and ill that you will never be cured by licensed medicine. The doctors never will and never can cure you. Drugs never cure. You must cure yourself. And if you have not the will power and the courage to reform the conduct that made you ill you are already a goner. Nothing can help you, not even nature. "Medicina sanat; natura curat." This is the Latin of the medical schools. The doctor sanitates, but nature alone can cure. And nothing in nature can cure you but your own conduct—by reformation, by resorting to the right food and the right drink.

It is up to you whether you are to be an invalid all your life or a well man—a well woman.

It is a question of personal morals, individual ethics.—C. F. in Los Angeles Times.

TEN-FOOT TRESSES

Toronto Girl Takes an Hour "to Do" Her Hair.

The princess in the fairy tale who made a ladder of her long braids so that Prince Charming could climb into the tower where she was imprisoned could not come up to the Toronto woman whose hair extends almost her own length on the ground behind her, says the Toronto Star Weekly. She arranges her ten-foot tresses in fancy plaits and winds them around and around her small head when she wishes to be really dressed up. Recently, however, she showed the newspaper man one of the greatest sights in this world of short-haired women, a woman with old-fashioned braids, and stood in a virtual curtain of her own fair hair.

Miss Sjorgen can not brush the strands of hair which measure from nine and one-half to ten feet long because brushing would break them. She is five feet three and a half inches in height and her locks fall far behind her on the floor when she loosens the mid-brown braids. Her hair has many golden glints in it and it is very soft and fine.

The irony of fate has so ruled that the woman with the longest hair in Toronto is an expert hair cutter, washing, and marcelling the short tresses of her sisters, and all day long Miss Sjorgen makes beautiful the short scanty hair of fashionable women who have parted with their crowning glory.

She has never dieted nor shampooed to produce this unusual wealth of hair, but only "taken care of it," she says. "I spend between five and six hours washing and drying it," said Miss Sjorgren, "and I never use an artificial dryer. I simply comb my hair until it becomes thoroughly dry."

Her sisters and aunts had long and very thick hair, but the Toronto woman thinks she has the longest hair in the world, because in two countries she has not been surpassed —in England and Sweden—and she hopes that she will have an opportunity some time before she parts with "a yard or so" of her wavy locks to show that she has the longest hair in Canada.

THEY WON'T WEAR OUT.

Garments Made 100 Years Ago That Are Still Fit for Service.

A little time ago Mr. Neville Chamberlain was boasting about a coat he had been wearing for twelve years and which was still in good conditon. This is, however, a very junior garment compared with an overcoat still being worn by a Fleet Street newsvendor, says Answers. It was made in Edinburgh in 1879 for a famous angler, and worn by him for nineteen years.

Later, it was worn by a London free-lance journalist for eight years before passing into the possession of

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Let us Demonstrate our

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Get Radio License before April 1st and save trouble as all Radios have to be licensed before that date.

1 Barnet Refrigerator at a bargain.

1 6-tube Mohawk Radio.

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Market Square. - 'Phone 367
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WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable Marble or Granite, designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

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Having a Large Stock of

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A lot of damaged and wet Grain at

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All kinds of Grain and Seeds, and Hay, in car lots.

Also Frost Fencing and Gates.

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One pair candlesticks given away with every 50c. tin Rogers' Brushing Lacquer. Easy to apply, dries in 30 minutes. All shades.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

REV. W. P. WOODGER, B.A., Minister.

6 a.m.—Easter Sunrise Class Meeting.

10.30 a.m.—Public worship conducted by the pastor. Reception service for new members. Special Easter music.

11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Adult Classes.

7 p.m.—Public worship conducted by Rev. C. B. Brethen, B.A., of Trenton. The choir will render Maunders' Cantata, "Penitence, Pardon and Peace." Soloists: Mrs. Harold Denison and Mr. Reginald Wiseman.

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

Notice.

The insurance business formerly conducted by the late M. C. Bogart has been taken over by J. W. Metzler.

C. B. DALY,
19-f Executor.

Rogers' Batteryless Radio.

The last word in Radio production. No batteries, no chemicals. Just plug in on the electric socket. Superior in tone quality and simple to operate. See it and hear it at

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Easter Dance.

The girls of the Swastika Club will give an Easter dance in the Masonic Hall on Tuesday evening, April 19th. The girls always give splendid dances and this one will be fully up to their usual standard.

Ponds' Good Tea Good Value.

In tea, as in everything else, you get only what you pay for. The of ered quality is satisfying and economical—poor tea is a costly disappointment. A lot of poor quality, cheap tea is being offered to the public today.

Private Sale.

11 days only, sale ends April 16th. 1 extension table, 6 dining room chairs, 1 Morris arm chair, 2 leather chairs, 2 iron beds complete, 2 toilet sets, 1 quarter Oak dresser, 1 quarter Oak Buffet, 1 quarter Oak wash stand, 1 white enamel wash stand, 1 Quebec cook stove, 1 Doherty 6 Octave Organ, 12 window shades.

R. H. PAUL,
19-b Adelphi St.

Improving the County Buildings.

Mr. W. J. Jewell has secured the contract for the erection of vestibules and a partition in the halls at the Court House. The new work will be of a handsome design, in keeping with the building. Vestibules will be placed at the front, east and west doors and the partition near the foot of the main stairway in order to abolish the draught coming down the stairs. The floors in the vestibules will be tiled. The new work will greatly improve the appearance of the halls and make the halls more comfortable for those who have occasion to use the buildings.

Improving Wonderland.

Mr. Geo .Tustin, proprietor of Wonderland Theatre, has started extensive improvements in the building. The back wall will be torn down and the building extended to the rear 40 feet. The present exit will be done away with and new exits placed in the new addition to be erected. The present wooden ceiling in rear part of the theatre will be replaced with plaster on metal lath. Steel girders will be placed under the floors and also under a new operating room. The front of the building will be completely changed. A new and fireproof walls will occupy half of the present front and a handsome lobby will occupy the other half. A side entrance will also be installed so that the upper floors of the building may be used. The new arrangement of the building will accommodate 125 more seats. A hot water heating plant will also be installed. The whole building will be re-decorated and other improvements made. The cost of the work will be about $10,000.

The Late Mrs. C. A .Graham.

Mrs. Graham, widow of the late Chas. A. Graham, a highly esteemed resident of Napanee, passed away on Wednesday morning at her home on Mill street. Mrs. Graham was a native of Prince Edward County, and came of U. E. Loyalist stock, her grandparents being among the original pioneers. She had been a resident of Napanee for a long number of years. Deceased had been ill for some weeks and little hope was held out for her recovery. Through all her illness she bore it with patience and Christian fortitude. She was a faithful member of Trinity United Church and her passing will be learned with regret by a wide circle of friends. Her husband predeceased her about ten years ago. Surviving are four sons, Messrs. M. P., J. M. and Limbert Napanee, and Fred Graham, Oshawa, and four daughters, Mrs. M. O. Fraser, Syracuse, N.Y. Mrs. E. Giroux, Newark, N. Y. Mrs. T. P. Cook, Napanee, and Miss Lena, who has been at home for some months. The funeral took place from her late residence on Friday to the family plot in Cataraqui cemetery. The sympathy of the community is extended to the bereaved family in this their great loss of a kind and loving mother.

YOUNG WIFE AFRAID TO EAT ANYTHING

"I was afraid to eat because I always had stomach trouble afterwards. Since taking Adlerika I can eat and feel fine." (signed) Mrs. A. Howard. ONE spoonful Adlerika removes GAS and often brings surprising relief to the stomach. Stops that full, bloated feeling. Removes old waste matter from intestines which you never thought was in your system. Excellent for obstinate constipation. Wallace's Drug Store.

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Hay Bay Church : Sunday School, 10 a.m. ; Public Worship, 11 a.m.

Bethany Church : Sunday School 1.30 p.m. ; Public Worship 2.30 p.m.

Anderson Church : Sunday School 10.30 a.m. ; Public Worship 7.30 p.m.

Easter services with Easter music at each service.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

GOOD FRIDAY.

12.00 noon to 3.00 p.m. The Three Hours Service.

EASTER DAY.

8.00—Holy Communion.
10.30—Holy Communion.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.

Brighten Up.

Your home surroundings. Use Martin-Senour 100% pure paints, varnishes and finishing lacquers. A finish for every purpose. Also oils, brushes, etc.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Pleasant Evening at Morven.

On Thursday evening a sugar social and concert was held at the Brick Church, Morven. A large crowd was present, there was lots of hot sugar, and an excellent program was provided. Rev. Mr. Tanton, of Napanee, acted as chairman. The principal part of the concert program was put on by twelve Napanee ladies, their contribution being entitled "The Comical Country Cousins." The proceeds of the evening amounted to over $80.00.

St. Andrews' W.M.S.

The April meeting of St. Andrews' W.M.S. was held Friday afternoon. The meeting opened with an Easter Hymn, followed by a prayer in unison. Considerable business was then conducted, the minutes read and approved and the Treasurer's report received. It is very gratifying to know that our Auxiliary has reached its allocation. An Easter responsive reading interspersed with Easter Hymns, was led by Mrs. Corkill. A paper on the last chapter of our study book, "New Days in Old India," was read by Mrs. Corkill. The President then gave a short sketch of recent missionary news. Mrs. McMurtin dedicated the offering. The meeting closed with prayer, after which tea was served by Mrs. Templeton and Mrs. Lancaster.

Napanee Poultry Association.

On completion of the routine business at the last regular meeting of the Napanee Poultry Association, the members present were addressed by Mr. J. W. Clark, of Caledonville, Ont. Mr. Clark needs no introduction to the poultry fanciers of Napanee. As a breeder of Barred Rocks and Pedigreed Buff Orpingtons, he is known all over North America. Only a few months ago the Canadian Poultry Review contained a photo of a shipment of birds he was making to South Africa. His topic was on early chick raising and, more than one poultry man in this vicinity is now using the formation given by him in his lecture. He also touched on the Egg Grading Act, and advised the organization of all poultry men and consumers, as the only remedy to the unsatisfactory conditions now in force. When the organizations throughout the country are strong enough, then the government in power may be influenced to see that the public, as well as the commission houses in Montreal and Toronto should be considered. The demonstration for the evening was on Rhode Island Reds. Some very good birds were shown. On April 18th, Barred Rocks and Leghorns will be judged and discussed.

The Golf and County Club.

The annual meeting of the Golf and Country Club was held in the Council Chamber in the Town Hall on Wednesday evening. In the absence of the President, Mr. M. P. Graham, Mr. K. S. Ham, Vice-President, presided. A good representation of both ladies and gentlemen were present. The financial report of the past year was presented, showing a considerable deficit incurred by the purchase of new machinery and furnishings for the club house. In view of the state of the Club's finances, it was thought necessary to raise the fees of all classes of members by a small amount. The following officers were elected for 1927 :

Hon. President—W. A. Daly.
President—M. P. Graham.
Vice-President—Kenneth Ham.
Sec'y Treasurer—A. L. Dafoe.
Captain—W. J. Wiggins.
Match Committee—H. Huffman, W. J. Wiggins, W. Wilson.
Greens Committee—H. Daly, T. B. Wallace, A. L Dafoe.
House Committee—J. B. Allison, K. Ham, M. P. Graham.
Entertainment—W. Wilson, C. A. Wallace, D. B. White.

The directors reported recommending that in view of the deficit incurred last year that the fees be raised $5.00 per annum for each class of members. A new set of rules for the guidance of members was presented and adopted and will be sent to each member. The aim is to make the club a centre for the community and hope to have the united support of the citizens of the town. Any funds remaining after the usual expenses are paid will be used for the improvement of the grounds and club house to the end that the town will soon have a splendid recreation centre.

If You Burn Wood.

Try a good big load of Wilson's Mill Blocks at $4.00. This is kiln dried hardwood, free from bark, and a good size for any stove or range.

WILFRED S. WILSON.

One Robin doesn't make the Spring. Lots of cold weather ahead. VANLUVEN. Phone 92. A Black Business Handled White.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. B. Tanton, Pastor.

EASTER SERVICES.

10 a.m.—Fellowship service.
10.30—Reception and Sacramental service.
11.35 a.m.—Church School and Bible Classes.
6.30—Organ recital.
7.00 p.m.—Evening worship.
Subject, "An Easter Message."
Special music at both services.
Easter Monday, 3 p.m.—W. M. S. Easter Tea.

PRIZES IN QUEER CONTESTS.

Hundred Men and One Woman in Mouth-Organ Contest.

"It's wrinkles that tell in the boot-cleaning profession," said the champion shoeshack of London after winning a gold medal for cleaning and shining a pair of boots in fifty-eight seconds. "I mustn't wear the medal in the street," he added, "but I can wear the silver bar."

In these days there is scarcely an industry or profession in which prizes cannot be won in open competition. The latest is the mouth-organ contest, for which more than a hundred men and one woman, competed a few days ago. The winner not only got a medal but has secured a profitable stage engagement.

To encourage spring-cleaning, a Horncastle society offered a framed certificate and a prize of two pounds to the wife of the agricultural laborer whose house and furniture were cleanest and neatest.

A big firm of London caterers keeps a staff of boys whose sole work is peeling potatoes. These boys are so expert that some can peel seventy pounds' weight of potatoes in an hour. Once a year there is a competition in which money prizes are offered for dexterity in potato-peeling. Each boy has twenty-eight pounds of potatoes to peel, and the winner usually accomplishes this task in something under twenty minutes. The record belongs to a lad who peeled his quarter hundredweight in eighteen minutes twenty-five seconds.

At a Smithfield Show prizes were given for dressing poultry, and the speed with which experts performed this task was remarkable. While to the average cook dressing a couple of fowls is a good hour's work, the winner of the prize took a fat Surrey fowl and, with a few rapid pulls, cuts and nicks, had it ready for the roasting pan in a minute and a quarter.

PERIL OF THE ALSATIAN.

Old Country Dog Lover Says They Are a Terror to Children.

Should Alsatians be banned? asks a dog lover in London Tit-Bits. Or if they cannot be banned, should it be made compulsory, in view of the alarming number of vicious attacks these dogs have made on their owners and others, for them to wear muzzles when out of doors

If the sudden says very of these immensely powerful dogs was vented only on their owners—some have suffered severely—we could regard the matter with more or less indifference. Those who knowingly pet such fiends must expect to be burnt. But these dogs attack indiscriminately. There have been many recent outrages in England. A little boy was bitten; tetanus set in, and he died. "Alsatian attacks a woman; ten stitches put in her hand." "A child mauled by Alsatian in park," are two typical headlines. It is time something was done.

If the keeping of wolf dogs cannot be forbidden, then, as dangerous and savage, they should be subject to a muzzling order. The wolf-dog peril must be ended.

Surely if anyone wants a house-guard, a faithful friend, a real companion, or a self-possessed friend, Irish breeds available, says this writer. Why choose an animal of proved ferocity—a cross between a German sheepdog and a wolf?

Here, in fairness, are the salient points from a defence of the Alsatian furnished by the secretary of the Alsatian Club: "It would be the act of cads on the bre d of dogs to threaten commercially in regard to other breeds, 'Give a dog a bad name, etc.' He claims, and cites stud-book registrations as proof that the Alsatian is a pure-bred dog.

Personally, considers this writer, I care not a jot whether the Alsatian is pure or cross-bred. The alarming fact remain that it is a ferocious dog which has injured women and children and is a proved peril. That is enough.

Ugliest Animal on Earth.

The African warthog, of which a specimen has just been presented to the London Zoo, is said by experts in the line of wild-life beauty to be the ugliest animal on earth.

While the warthog is rather like the wild boar in some respects there are certain differences—all of which tend to make the wild boar look handsome. The animal takes its name from three prominent tusks, or warts, on each side of its face, between the either prominent eyes and the turned-up tusks. These warts are thought to serve as a protective shield to the eyes.

The rest of the body is as charming as the head. But the warthog isn't as bad as he looks. He becomes quite docile—and even affectionate—in captivity.

No Fires In Bedrooms.

Prince Nicholas of Greece tells an interesting story about Queen Victoria's spartan attitude towards one of her relatives. The Duchess of Edinburgh, coming as she did from places which were used to perfection, as they would be in Russia, revered at Balmoral. She asked the housemaid to light a fire in her room, and she was horrified on returning from a drive to find the fire extinguished by order of Queen Victoria, and the windows wide open. Fires in the bedroom were to the Queen a form of supersti ion, and she would not tolerate them.

A Large Drainage Basin.

The largest drainage basin in Canada is the Hudson Bay Basin, 1,066,000 square miles draining into the bay. The basin draining into the Arctic Ocean contains 1,299,000 square miles; the Atlantic Basin, 554,000 square miles; and the Pacific Basin 387,300 square miles.

Royal Air Force.

With a personnel of 36,500 and 1,200 machines the British Royal Air Force [illegible].

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS-TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS
FULL LINE OF EQUIPMENT
WALLPAPERS WINDOW SHADES

Always fresh ! Your favorite Laura Secord Candy, direct from the Toronto studio, at Wallace's, 60c. a lb.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Norma Talmadge in her most unique role—a street waif and general all-round spitfire, "KIKI" has been proclaimed as the famous star's greatest picture.

Also two good comedies.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Real Western stuff ! Tom Mix has it in "THE GREAT K & A TRAIN ROBBERY." Fox Films version of Paul Leicester Ford's thrilling story.

Also a two reel comedy.
And a two reel Western.

MONDAY AND TUESDAY

"ROLLING HOME," William A. Seiter's latest Universal production starring Reginald Denny.
And a special comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

Napanee's Leading Theatre
The Home of Good Photo Plays.

BANKING FIFTY YEARS

Standard Bank Safety Deposit Vaults

IF YOU desire to place any of your valuable papers, jewellery or other precious belongings in one of our Safety Deposit Boxes, you will find our staff ready to render prompt and courteous service at all times during banking hours. The cost to you is only nominal and we are glad to be of any possible assistance when you wish access to your box.

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

NAPANEE BRANCH—H. R. McHoull, Manager
Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh, Tamworth

Have Your Eyes Examined To-Day

Good Glasses if you Need Them--Good Advice if you don't.

Consult

DR. LESLIE LEWIS

Eyesight Specialist

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE, LIMITED
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO.

Has for 38 years maintained the highest standards in thorough business training. Students come here from Newfoundland, Bermuda, British West Indies, South America, the United States and all parts of Canada.

Write for the College catalogue.

dec-21 I. L. MOORE, Principal.

Another Firm Out of Business

Just one of the news items which are appearing in papers quite to often these days throughout the Dominion. And what is the reason ? There is only one, and that is lack of loyalty to home institutions and the lure of the flashing publicity of the large city establishments. Many citizens, while earning their wages and salaries in one place, nevertheless send a large proportion of this money out of the community for questionable bargains, thus depriving such community of that much necessary working capital.

Business Men Do the Same

They have local firms who are able and ready to supply them with all their requirements, yet for the most trivial reason or excuse they will consent to extend this patronage to outside firms, thus helping to build up distant cities at the expense of their home town. They seem to forget that this money so sent out might otherwise have been largely returned to them by those with whom they should have left this business. Therefore, when in need of printed matter of any kind, whether farmer, business man or professional man, always extend first consideration to

The Napanee Express Printing House

Issued by the Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association
343 Manning Chambers, Toronto.

Subscribers call for your Directory

Fred A. Perry

Opposite Campbell House

Cantata.

Easter Sunday evening, Grace Church choir will render a sacred Cantata by Maunder, "Penitence, Pardon and Peace." The soloists will be Mrs. Harold Denison and Mr. Reginald Wiseman.

Bazaar.

A bazaar will be held in Grace Church school room on Tuesday afternoon and evening, April 19th, under the auspices of the "Helping Hand" Bible Class. Fancy work, aprons, cooked food, candy and novelties. Afternoon tea will be served.

President of Creamery Faces Charge of Fraud.

J. S. Martin, President of Arden Creamery Company, was arrested in Toronto by Chief of Police F. W. Barrett, and brought to Napanee, where he appeared before Magistrate G. F. Buttan on Saturday afternoon on a charge of fraud. It is alleged that Mr. Martin secured $75,000 from people in and around Tamworth district. The accused was represented by W. S. Herrington, K.C. Bail was fixed at $12,000, but as the money was not forthcoming, Martin was remanded to jail.

Rotary Club.

The following officers are been elected for the Napanee Rotary Club for the coming year :

President—W. A. Grange.
Vice-Pres.—Alfred S. Wilson.
Sec'y Treas—Chas. A. Walters.
Serg.-at-Arms—J. G. Daly.
Directors—Geo. W. Gibbard, Past President ; James Laughland, T. B. Wallace and above named officers.

The Chairmen of the various Committees are as follows :

Classification—Geo. W. Gibbard.
Business Methods—U. M. Wilson.
Program—Jos. Laughland.
Fellowship—J. G. Daly.
Community Service—J. E. Robinson.
Rotary Education—J. E. Miller, Boys' Work—W. G. Cowle.
Publicity—Wilfred S. Wilson.

Three new members, James Moffat, R. S. Wales and George Switzer made their initial appearance at this week's lunch. The Napanee Club are to be the guests of the Kingston Rotary Club at a special dinner on Thursday evening this week.

Liquor Permit Cards.

Toronto, Apr. 8.—Permit cards for individual citizens are to cost $2 under the regulations which government control commission is now framing. Cards will be good for one year and will generally be subject to conditions which the Government outlines when the bill was under discussion in the legislature. In other words, they will enable individual citizens to secure liquor in reasonable amounts for beverage purposes, but will be subject to cancellation for abuse of the privileges. The date of the opening of the government stores is at best a matter of conjecture as yet. An immense amount of detail faces the liquor commission before it can enter upon its function of administrating the law. Daily sittings are being held by the commissioners. At the present stage an estimate of one month and a half is understood to be approximately that which officials hold of the time which will have to elapse before they will be prepared to undertake the retail end of their business.

Locked-Up Old History.

The Muniment Room at Westminster Abbey contains a collection of historical documents that probably has no counterpart in the world. Closely guarded in locked, iron-bound chests, the papers of there number over 100,000, and some of them date back to the 8th century.

These documents are now being prepared and edited for publication, and Dr. Scott, the librarian of the British Museum, is making a careful precis of 57,000 of the most important.

A New Breed.

By interbreeding with a type of Siberian sledge dog, a fancier of Olympia, Washington, U.S.A., has developed dogs that do not bark. When hungry they have a manner of howling something akin to that of the wolf, but when well fed they are as silent as the giraffe, which has no vocal cords at all.

Clergy In House of Lords.

Two archbishops and twenty-four bishops have seats in the House of Lords.

Cormorants.

Cormorants eat as much as eight pounds of fish a day.

A small Ad. in the "Want" column in the Napanee Express will bring results.

TOWN OF NAPANEE AUDITORS' REPORT FOR 1926

To the Mayor and Members of the Town Council of the Corporation of the Town of Napanee :

Sirs :—We, your Auditors for the year 1926, beg leave to report as follows :—

We have examined the various books of the Tax Collector, Town Treasurer, Public Utilities Commission and the Board of Education.

We have checked all items of Receipts and Expenditures in the above accounts, and examined all vouchers in support of these items as to their actuality and legality.

We have found these various accounts to be correct and the balances shown in these accunts correspond with the bank balances.

Statements showing the standing of the following accounts as at Dec. 31st, 1926, are attached herewith.

Detailed Statement of Receipts and Expenditures, Town Treasurer.

Supplementary Statement Town Treasurer, Dec. 16 to 31, 1926.

Statement Assets and Liabilities, Town of Napanee.

Statement of Debenture Debt of Town of Napanee.

Statement of Receipts and Expenditures of Public Utilities Commission.

Supplementary Statement Public Utilities Commission, Dec. 16 to 31, 1926.

Statement of Assets and Liabilities, Public Utilities Commisson.

Detailed Statement of Receipts and Expenditures, Board of Education.

Statements of Memorial and Strathcona Trust Funds, Board of Education.

Statement of Napanee Collegiate Institute, Building Account, Board of Education.

John Street Pavement.
Biscuit Factory.
Robinson Street Sewer, Curb and Gutter.
Isabella Street Sewer.
Mill Street Sewer.
East Street Sewer.
Richard Street Sewer.
Old Cement Walks.
Cement Walks, 1925.
Sewer Extension, 1925.
Canal and Adjacent Lands (Public Utilities Commission).

We would respectfully submit the following recommendations :

(1) That the Tax Collector balance his Cash Book at Dec. 31st, each year and deposit all moneys on hand at that date in the bank.

(2) That the Chief of Police furnish the Town Treasurer with a duplicate copy of every notice or bill sent to persons who are required to pay license fees for Billiard Rooms, Carting Privileges, Taxi Drivers, Transient Traders, etc., this to constitute a voucher for audit purposes.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

W. P. McLAUGHLIN,
WILFRED S. WILSON,
Auditors' Town of Napanee, 1926.

Dated at Napanee, on February 28th, 1927.

NAPANEE COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE

Receipts and Expenditures, 1926.

RECEIPTS

Jan. 1, 1926, To Municipal grant		$12656 60
Legislative grant	$1827.15	
Less superannuation	462.50	1364 65
Legislative grant, Agriculture		100 00
Uniform grant, Cadets		125 74
Lennox and Addington County Grant		14105 28
Superannuation fees		464 50
Examinations		208 00
Hastings County grant		108 11
Frontenac County grant		26 10
Interest		36 08
Refunds on Insurance premiums		32 18
Sundries		18 30
		$29302 50

EXPENDITURES

By Salaries—Teachers	$18744.30	
Janitor	1100.00	
Sec. Treasurer	100.00	
School Attend. Officer	25.00	19969 30
Supplies		365 81
Repairs		583 08
Equipment		1193 70
Wood	$ 587.00	
Coal	1040.20	1627 20
Examinations		152 33
Electric fixtures		399 88
Furnishings		190 33
Electric Light		80 43
Telephones		51 48
Well digging		62 50
Fire Insurance premiums		57 87
Steam Boiler Insurance premium		40 45
Freight and Express		32 38
Library		33 08
Grant to Torch		62 00
Repairs		12 00
School opening		12 00
Expenses allowed to teachers		23 40
Sec. Treasurer's bond		12 00
Legal advice		4 00
Stamps, postage and revenue		26 93
Flowers		10 00
Interest		2 65
Sundries		10 63
		$25322 68
Balance		3979 82
		$29302 50

NAPANEE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

RECEIPTS

Jan. 1, 1926, To balance		$ 735 34
Municipal Grant		14412 00
Legislative grant	$360.99	
Less superannuation	296.25	64 74
Superannuation		299 25
Non-resident fees		126 00
S. S. No. 15, North Fredericksburgh		379 64
Refund Fire Insurance Premiums		15 22
Sundries		10 60
		$16042 79

EXPENDITURES

By Salaries—Teachers	$12050.00	
Janitors	840.00	
Nurse	300.00	
Sec. Treasurer	100.00	
School Attend. Officer	25.00	$13315 00
Supplies		311 43
Repairs		98 72
Equipment		280 14
Wood	$301.50	
Coal	876.75	1178 25
Telephones		62 48
Electric Light		30 81
Bedding plants		19 70
Books		267 76
Legal advice		13 50
Sec. Treasurer Bond		12 00
Fire Insurance Premiums		27 00
Steam boiler Ins. premium		21 55
Postage and revenue stamps		11 35
Sundries		33 30
		$15436 32
Balance		606 47
		$16042 79

Canning Produce Wanted

We are open to contract for a limited acreage of Corn, Peas and Tomatoes.

Call and see our representative at the Royal Hotel, Napanee, on any Saturday afternoon beginning January 8th.

The E. C. Metcalfe Canning Company

"but always go back to Magic"

That's a common experience of housewives who have been tempted to try an inferior baking powder—just like the experience of Mrs. R. O. Stewart, of Whitecourt, Alta., who wrote us, saying:—

"I use Magic Baking Powder for all my baking. Have tried others but always go back to Magic. Wishing you all kinds of luck —"

There's only one Magic Baking Powder. Refuse all imitations and substitutes, for there is no other "just the same."

E. W. GILLETT CO. LTD.
TORONTO, CANADA

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

BEAVERS AS PETS.

Old Trapper Tells of Experiences With Two of These Animals.

Beavers are very seldom kept for pets, but an old trapper told me of two beavers that he got when they were young and made pets of, writes Mrs. M. Z. Beam, in the Montreal Weekly Star. He says that they will become as tame as a house cat.

They are very wise. Once they get to know their master they are very friendly with him, until he changes his clothes. Then he must watch them for several days, for they will bite him if they get a chance, until they get used to him again. They will bite a stranger that comes around them, too.

He says that when he would shut them outside, if they wanted in, they would cut a hole right through the door; or, if they were in and wanted out, it was just the same. They would run to the water nearby and play in the water and mud until they got tired and then come back home again.

He told of one day when he had a pail of water setting on the floor, they found it and tried to climb into it, but upset the water on the floor, and then he said there was the strangest race you ever saw to get something to stop the water. They got his shoes, cap, coat and every thing they could find to stop the water, as it is their nature to stop water and make a pond.

The beaver is a water animal. They are very much like a muskrat, only much larger. They have a very heavy coat of nice soft fur, and a coat of coarse hair that is, longer and so nearly covers the shorter fur. They live principally on willow bark.

In the same manner time they cut a lot of willow sticks and put in the water near where their house or hole is to have for food in the winter. Some beavers build houses out of mud to live in, while others live in holes in the bank of a river. They have four long sharp teeth in front, two above and two below. They use these teeth to cut wood.

TELEVISION.

Darkness Makes No Difference to the Wonderful Invisible Ray.

Seeing in the dark is no longer the monopoly of cats and nocturnal animals, science can now give this power to man. Television, which was first successfully demonstrated a year ago, has made a further advance, and its clever young inventor, Mr. J. L. Baird, has produced an invisible ray by means of which objects in complete darkness can be seen and even upon a screen in another room or building.

In Mr. Baird's earlier demonstrations it was necessary for the object being "transmitted" to sit before an intensely brilliant light—so bright as almost to blind the sitter. It was recognized that before television could be feasible commercially this great difficulty must be overcome and experiments with this purpose have been so successful that it is now unnecessary to have any light at all. The sitter can be seen just as plainly when in complete darkness. This is made possible by the harnessing of rays outside the human spectrum but which the sensitive "electric eye" of the apparatus easily detects.

This development opens up astonishing possibilities. Apart from its possible importance in warfare, it may revolutionize many aspects of our normal, everyday life. The unseen rays have been found to be far more penetrative in fog than the most powerful beam of light known to man, and they should greatly simplify the operation of ships' airplanes and trains in foggy weather.

Even to think of trains running to time in a "London particular" may seem an Utopian dream, but it is one which the new invention may eventually bring about. And there are a thousand and one other uses to which the televisor could be put.

KIND KASHMIRI SHEPHERDS

Wool Made Into Whitest and Most Wonderful Shawls.

The Kashmiri shepherd of India is ignorant, dirty, verminous and very smelly, says G.L., in the Times of India, but he is wonderfully good, kind and patient with his flock of silky covered sheep.

In the early spring he may be seen driving them patiently along the uphill roads to the higher grazing grounds, where the pasturage is good, and then in autumn he brings them back to the banks of the river, where they are sheared and dipped.

We saw flock after flock being driven in from the hills, and marvelled at the patience and good temper of their keepers. The tired and ailing were carried as a matter of course. It was all in the day's work for the shepherd to trudge the weary miles under a cloudless sky, and along unsheltered country with a hefty animal slung across his shoulders.

Shearing looks a more cruel process than it really is. It was being done all along the banks of the Thelum in October and I quite agreed with the point of view of one small boy, who, after gazing at sheep being shorn, remarked quietly and feelingly, "I'm glad my hair is cut with scissors!"

The struggling animals, squirming in the iron grip of the shepherd, are a pathetic sight, and even more wo-begone do they look when the process is over, and the dipping done. They shiver in the blasts which blow down from the mountains and one can only hope that the wind is really tempered to the storm lamb, as the old saying has it!

The wool from the lambs is, I believe, woven into that beautifully soft material, pashmena, wherewith are made the whitest and most wonderful of Kashmiri shawls—shawls that are sent the length and breadth of the world, and excite intense admiration wherever they are seen.

The coarsest wool is used in the making of rough tweeds and the like, a manufacture which, by the way, is coming to the front a great deal in Kashmir. There is some really good mixtures rather resembling Harris and Irish tweeds of a loovely woven sort.

QUEER CHURCHES.

Welsh Miners Have a Chapel at the Bottom of the Shaft.

The miners in the Myndd Newydd coal-mines in Wales have no call to shave, shine their boots, or don Sunday garb when they go to worship. They have a chapel all their own at the bottom of the shaft, so that when they descend the pit they can have a short service before going to their working-places.

Rough benches form the pillars and beams of this chapel, and a coal trolley serves as a pulpit. The miners sit on rough wooden benches and the oldest among them acts as pastor.

A chapel, more finished in appearance, the St. Anthony, exists in the salt-mines of Wieliczka, Austria. It has an altar, crucifix, and life-size figures of the saints, apparently of black marble, but really made of salt.

In the old German town of Oberstein an ancient church stands in a great rock rising from the river. The front is of stone, but the church itself is hollowed out of the rock and penetrates far into its heart. This curious church is now the only Protestant place of worship in the town.

A church in a Pennsylvania town is said to possess the distinction of being the work of one pair of hands. One man carried every block of stone of which it was constructed, cut each of them into shape, and laid it into place. He spent six years in completing the work. The church is sixty feet long and thirty-eight feet broad; its tower is sixty feet high.

There is a church in Santa Rosa, California, which is also remarkable. It was built of one tree, yet it is the largest church in that part of the country.

Electric Light Bed.

The electric light bed, in which the occupant is bathed with electric light with benefit to his health and his sleep is, it is stated, a British invention.

It was recently reported that a Washington doctor had invented such a bed for his own use; but the head of a London firm of manufacturers of electric-heating appliances says that he produced and patented the electric light bed or "Radiant Heat and Light Bed," as he called it, in England in 1902.

"It has been used for various purposes," he said, "but principally for medical application. Elderly and infirm people have used it for many years. They usually lie in it for half an hour or longer before going to bed. This obviates any possible danger by accident, and they get a good night's rest.

"Over 100 war hospitals were equipped in England with my Radiant Heat and Light Bed, and thousands of wounded men have experienced benefit from it."

The Royal Academy.

The Royal Academy, which now has its home in Burlington House, Piccadilly, London, Eng., was founded in 1768, under the patronage of King George III., with the famous portrait painter, Sir Joshua Reynolds, as first president. The Academy holds annual exhibitions, and it provides the best instruction free to poor students of talent, to whom it grants scholarships enabling them to continue their studies in painting, sculpture, and architecture.

THE SEALED ENVELOPE

By RALPH HAMILTON

(Copyright, 1926, Western Newspaper Union)

There was a flush of pleasure on the face of Adrienne Mercer as she entered the reception room of the boarding house where she made her home. The maid had brought her a card reading "Dale Armstrong"

Adrienne was a stenographer, her brother a traveling auditor. The summer previous both had passed a month's vacation at Elburn and it was there that they had met Dale Armstrong.

He was a free-hearted, open-minded young man, and from the first had made a close friend of Percy Mercer and developed also a manifest interest in Adrienne. The three were most of the time together, boating, fishing and motoring, and were most reluctant to come to the moment of parting.

"Be certain I will look you up when I come to the city," Armstrong assured them. "I shall be busy for some time settling up some property interests I have inherited, then the pleasantest hope I have is that we shall later renew our friendship."

And now the man of whom she had so often thought had appeared, and Adrienne fluttered as she recalled his courteous attentions of the past. He seemed pleased as her hand rested for a moment in his own. They passed the conventionalities of greeting; then he said:

"I expected to find your brother in the city, but understand he went away last week."

"Yes, for quite a long trip," replied Adrienne.

"He is my very good friend," proceeded Armstrong. "We were like brothers while at Elburn. I need his co-operation. As he is away, might I hope that you, his sister, would undertake a trust I wished him to assume?"

"If either of us can be of any service to you," replied Adrienne, "it would be a willing duty."

"Very kindly, then," said Armstrong, "I am about to go to Wyoming to close out some property. It is something of a dangerous mission, for I shall have to deal with a rough lot of squatters. I have been, and he extended a sealed envelope, "some very valuable papers sustaining my claims. I do not wish to keep them with me for fear they may be lost or stolen. They can no figure unless some shrewd lawyers should scheme to outwit me. I wish to leave them with you. Should I write for them, please send them to me. Should you not hear from me within two months, take them to the best lawyer you can find and ask him to make an investigation, for something will have happened to me. I beg you do not be disturbed," added Armstrong quickly, as he noted a sudden pallor across Adrienne's face, and his own glowed with color as he suggested the thought that she cared very much for his well-being and safety.

"Be very careful of yourself," said Adrienne, as they parted. "I—my brother would be anxious if he knew that you were in any peril," and Armstrong smiled brightly, as though her interest in him gave him courage and pleasure.

Adrienne took the envelope up to her room and secreted it in a suitcase, which she placed high on the shelf of a closet. She examined it each day to be sure that the precious envelope was safe. One afternoon returning from work, she received a shock that dumbed her. The suitcase was missing. She at once apprised the landlady of her loss. An investigation showed articles stolen from other rooms. Adrienne made a report to the police. Then one day passing along the street she noticed a woman who wore a scarf and carried a handbag, which at once she identified as having been in the suitcase.

Adrienne rushed up to the woman and accused her of the theft. The bold-faced woman laughed insolently and claimed to have purchased the articles at a second-hand shop. She listened craftily, and when she saw Adrienne told her that it was only a certain envelope she cared for and would pay liberally for its return.

"See here," said the woman, "will you give me a hundred dollars if I get that envelope for you?"

"Ah, willingly!" declared Adrienne with eagerness.

"Then meet me here tomorrow at noon with the money."

The woman walked away. Adrienne drew back as a keen-eyed man hastened up to her.

"Quick!" he said, showing an official star, "what dealings have you with Clever Kate? She said her handbags are bad ones and we are watching them."

Adrienne told her story. The detective took her address and hurried on the trail of the woman.

He called on Adrienne that evening with the envelope. It seemed that Adrienne's joy came all at once, for the next day Dale Armstrong appeared. He had settled his property affairs satisfactorily and the papers were no longer a necessity. The landlady chanced to drop a remark about the robbery and Armstrong little by little drew the details from Adrienne.

Love was keen to detect the interest she had shown in his affairs. Her willing spirit of sacrifice in his behalf told that she felt for him a deeper sentiment than mere friendship. He asked her if this was not so and, while hesitating, she blushed with confusion; and Dale Armstrong knew that he had won a bride.

Moving Mountain Range.

The Andes—the longest mountain system on earth, covering a line of 4,500 miles in length—are moving! So claims Dr. Bailey Willis, a noted American scientist.

Moreover, Dr. Willis traces the cause of earthquakes in Japan and Chile to the heaving of this mass of gold and silver and copper, of lead and iron and tin, and of earth and stones. It was the moving of the Californian Mountains that caused the San Francisco earthquake in 1906, adds Dr. Willis.

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PEAT DISTRIBUTION.

Government Will Conduct Plant for One Year at Alfred, Ontario.

The Dominion Government will conduct a peat distribution business for one year at the Alfred, Ont., bogs, according to announcement of the Minister of the Interior. This course has been decided upon to demonstrate to private industry and capital that preparation and retail distribution of peat at a commercial profit is entirely practicable. At the end of the year the Government will announce the result of its operation and dispose of its plant and equipment to private interests. This, it is to be hoped, will be the final step in bringing about the commercial production of peat in the coalless central Canada. In many of these areas it has long been considered that the peat industry might advantageously be introduced, the peat being peculiarly suited for manufacture into fuel for domestic and power purposes and conveniently situated as regards transportation facilities and contiguous industrial communities.

From Different Angle.

The weather being rather stormy and boisterous, a clergyman on board a steamship became seriously ill, and said to the passenger sitting next to him: "My friend, I trust you bear in mind that in the midst of life we are in death." "Sir," replied the passenger, "I say that at least one hundred times a day."

"And do you," the clergyman went on, "reflect that without warning in the midst of all this it is dreadful we are liable to be called away suddenly from those who are near and dear to us?" "That reflection," the passenger replied, "I also insist on at least one hundred times a day."

"Have I, then, the honor of addressing a brother clergyman?" asked the clergyman. "No, sir," replied the passenger, "I am an agent for a life insurance company."

Pictures From Butterfly Wings.

Fashioned of butterfly wings, the pictures of a young London (Eng.) artist are wherever much commendation. The artist buys huge collections of gorgeously colored butterflies for his work. The pictures vary from five square inches to six feet high and the subjects are as wide in range as those of any oil painter. A large picture of the Queen of Aragon contained more than 2,000 wings and took months to construct. The artist works under a great handicap owing to the loss of an eye. He is also paralyzed in one leg and is deaf. The Queen recently bought one of his works.

Into Nipigon Forests.

A railway will be constructed this year into the heart of the pulpwood area east of Nipigon, it is stated by the head of the Thunder Bay Paper Company and to connect directly with the company's huge terminals at Port Arthur, a distance of 230 miles. Fifteen hundred men will be operating in the woods next winter for this concern, and this number will be maintained for twenty years.

Wireless Taught In Schools.

Wireless is taught as part of the science and handiwork in 100 London County Council schools.

Garden Soil.

Test your garden soil for acidity. Procure a dime's worth of blue litmus paper at a drug store. Make a slit or incision in the damp soil, put in paper two-thirds its length and leave it for a half hour. If the change of color is to red or deep pink your soil needs heavy liming. If there is no change of color liming will be of little value.

If garden soil is heavy, or "hungry"—that is, harsh and lacking in humus—give it plenty of well rotted stable manure. Nothing could be better. If the soil is in excellent physical condition bonemeal with the addition of a little potash will supply the plant food necessary for any ordinary crop of plants or mere annual growth.

Something In Your Eye.

Foreign bodies in the eye, if they have not penetrated any part of the eyeball, are best removed by pulling the lid away from the eyeball with the fingers, so that the tears will flow and wash the particle away. Never rub the eye. When the eyeball is penetrated you cannot see an oculist too quickly.

The Practical Girl.

He—You are the prettiest girl I ever saw. She—That sounds all right, but I don't know how much the compliment is worth until you tell me how many pretty girls you have seen.

Sad Fate.

"I hear Adele has gone into comic opera."

"There was always something supremely sad about the girl."—Life.

LONDON'S OLDEST PRINTERS.

Wyman and Sons Have Seen Three Hundred Years of Progress.

The story of the famous printing firm of London, England, Messrs Wyman and Sons, is a romance. It started in 1637, nearly 300 years ago, in the then fashionable Thorowfare of Great Queen Street, and had the honor—it was that—of printing for the Honorable East India Company. That brings memories of merchant venturers, rich galleons, the billowed glory of sailing ships, and ultimately the addition of India to the Empire's crown.

When Charles Wyman took control of the business the plant consisted of but one machine! To-day, in the new building in New Street Square, the products of the marvellous rotary printing machines are assembled for distribution to all parts of Great Britain. Wymans are at once the oldest and the newest printing firm in London.

Going back into the centuries we find the names of many famous men linked with the firm. Blanchard directed the duties of Speakers' Order side by side with his friend, Douglas Jerrold. The latter, at that time, was also editor of the Illustrated London Bell's Assemblee."

Benjamin Franklin was employed as a journeyman printer in the Great Queen Street premises. Thirty years later, when he visited England on behalf of the provinces of America—then a British possession—contracting was given to the firm by the British Government; he paid a visit to the old works. The "Wymans" of to-day, under the chairmanship of Mr. Henry Hart, J.P., Mr. H. W. Pountney, and Mr. C. J. Macpherson, are making new history.

Wymans are specially proud of the fact that at very short notice they suddenly opened and equipped 350 railway bookstalls. A great feat in rapid organization. Yearly they distribute over 40 million daily papers and over 20 million periodicals.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN SHEEP.

Ram Performs Feat Which Might Well Be Considered Impossible.

In capturing Rocky Mountain sheep it is made of a small corral erected in a suitable location and into which the animals may be lured and penned. Recently, when a number of these animals were being taken alive, a large ram, trapped in such a place, performed a feat which, had it not been witnessed by reliable and trustworthy observers, might well be considered impossible.

This ram, together with several ewes and lambs, had ventured within the enclosure and there was held prisoner. One of the men detailed to watch the animals, a Mr. Bigg Horn" entered the corral and, in spirit of sport, endeavoring to catch, single-handed a young but very active lamb. Presently, he succeeded in separating the youngster from the rest of the group and herded it into a corner. Crouching low and with arms outspread he advanced upon and was about to grasp the now trembling, panting little creature. At this juncture, the big ram, really-witted and resourceful, made his brave bid for freedom. With a sudden, impetuous hop-skip-and-jump he cleared the head of the rancher, he bounded lightly upon the back of the crouching man, leaped from this human springboard to the top of the eight-foot fence of poles and at once was at liberty. The onlookers were, for the nonce, amazed at the sheer audacity of the animal, but as they watched him climbing higher and yet higher on the rocky mountain side, there were many outspoken wishes for the journey and freedom in the land of his Heart's Desire.

Malibran.

Good stories of Malibran, the great French singer, are numerous. The author of "The Diversions of a Music Lover" tells some. Here are a couple of them. Once Lamartine complimented Malibran on her knowledge of languages, and she replied, "Yes, it enables me to clothe my ideas in my own way. When I am at a loss for a word in one language I take it from another; I borrow a sleeve from the English, a collar from the German, and the whole dress from Italian." "Which makes in all a charming harlequin's dress," was the interpolation. "A harlequin's dress, if you like," came the ready retort, "but a harlequin never wears a mask." An equally good example of ready retort was also known when Malibran chaffed a poet who was as remarkable for poverty of ideas as for his magnificence of style. Malibran replied, "Don't talk to me of his taste; he produces on a vapor bath with a drop of water!"

Greater Yield Per Acre.

Comparison of Canadian and United States agricultural production in 1926 shows the following results: In all Canada the average yield of wheat was 17.4 bushels to the acre, while in all the United States it was 14.7. The Canadian oat yield was 30 bushels against 28.2 in the United States; barley 27.3 against 23.3; rye, 16.1 against 11.4; flax, 8.0 against 6.7, and hay, 1.48 tons against 1.33 tons. Whereas the estimated production of tobacco in the United States was 795 pounds per acre, in Ontario it was 854 pounds, in Quebec 886 pounds, and in British Columbia 1,225 pounds.

The Gods of Mars

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

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"I am sorry," I said, nor did there seem anything else to say.

"Think, John Carter, of the countless billions of Barsoomians who have taken the voluntary pilgrimage down this cruel river since the beginning of time, only to fall into the ferocious clutches of the terrible creatures that today assailed us.

"There is an ancient legend that once a red man returned from the banks of the lost sea of Korus, returned from the valley Dor, back through the mysterious river Iss. The legend has it that he narrated a fearful blasphemy of horrid brutes that inhabited a valley of wondrous loveliness, brutes that pounced upon each Barsoomian as he terminated his pilgrimage and devoured him upon the banks of the lost sea, where he had looked to find love and peace and happiness.

"But the ancients killed the blasphemer, as tradition has ordained that any shall be killed who return from the bosom of the river of mystery.

"But now we know that it was no blasphemy, that the legend is a true one and that the man told only of what he saw. What does it profit us, John Carter, since even should we escape we also would be treated as blasphemers? We are between the wild thont of certainty and the mad zitidar of fact. We can escape neither."

"As earth men say, we are between the devil and the deep sea, Tars Tarkas," I replied, nor could I help but smile at our dilemma.

"There is nothing we can do but take things as they come and at least have the satisfaction of knowing that wherever race or horde slays us eventually will have great numbers of dead to count.

"But about yourself, John Carter," he cried at last. "If you have not been here all these years, where indeed have you been, and how is it that I find you here today?"

"I have been back to earth," I replied. "For ten long earth years I have been praying and hoping for the day that would carry me once more to this grim old planet of yours, for which, with all its cruel and terrible customs, I feel a bond of sympathy and love even greater than for the world that gave me birth.

"For ten years I have been enduring a living death of uncertainty and doubt as to whether Dejah Thoris lived. Now, for the first time in all these years, my prayers have been answered and my doubt relieved."

"Yet I find myself, through a cruel fate, in the one thy spot of all Barsoom from which there is apparently no escape and if there is at a price which would put out forever the last flickering hope but I may cling to of seeing my princess again.

"Only a bare half hour before I saw you battling with the plant men I was standing in the moonlight upon the banks of a broad river that taps the eastern shore of earth's most blessed land. I have answered you, my friend. Do you believe?"

"I believe," replied Tars Tarkas, "though I cannot understand."

As we talked I had been searching the interior of the chamber with my eyes. It was perhaps 200 feet in length and half as broad, with what appeared to be a doorway in the center of the wall directly opposite that through which we had entered.

As I extended my hand to search for the controlling button that cruel and mocking laugh rang out once more so close to me this time that I involuntarily shrank back, tightening my grip upon the hilt of my great sword.

And then from the far corner of the great chamber a hollow voice chanted: "There is no hope, there is no hope; the dead return not, the dead return not; nor is there any resurrection. Hope not, for there is no hope."

Though our eyes instantly turned toward the spot from which the voice seemed to emanate, there was no one in sight, and I must admit that cold shivers played along my spine and the short hairs at the base of my head stiffened and rose up, as do those upon a hound's neck when in the night his eyes see those uncanny things which are hidden from the sight of man.

Quickly I walked toward the mournful voice, but it had ceased ere I reached the farther wall, and then from the other end of the chamber came another voice shrill and piercing.

"Fools, fools!" it shrieked. "Think ye to defeat the eternal laws of life and death? Would cheat the mysterious Issus, goddess of death, of her just dues? Did not her mighty messenger, the ancient Iss, bear ye upon her leaden bosom at your own behest to the valley Dor? Think ye, O fools, that Issus will give up her own? Think ye to escape whence in all the countless ages but a single soul hast fled?

"Go back the way ye came, to the merciful maws of the children of the tree of life or the gleaming fangs of the great white apes. There lies speedy surcease from suffering. But insist in your rash purpose to thread the golden cliffs of the mountains of Otz, past the ramparts of the impregnable fortresses of the holy therns, and upon your way death in its most frightful form will overtake you."

And then the awful laugh broke out from another part of the chamber.

"Most uncanny," I remarked, turning to Tars Tarkas.

"What shall we do?" he asked. "We cannot fight empty air. I would almost rather return and face foes into whose flesh I may feel my blade bite, and know that I am selling my life dearly, than go down to that oblivion which is evidently the fairest and most desirable eternity that mortal man has the right to hope for."

"If, as you say, we cannot fight empty air, Tars Tarkas," I replied, "neither, on the other hand, can empty air fight us. I shall not be turned back by aught, who have faced and conquered in my time thousands of sinewy warriors and tempered blades, nor shall you, Thark."

"But unseen voices may emanate from unseen and unseeable creatures who wield invisible blades," answered the green warrior.

"Rot, Tars Tarkas!" I cried. "Those voices come from beings as real as you or I. In their veins flows blood that may be let as easily as ours. The fact that they remain invisible to us is the best proof to my mind that they are mortal, nor overly courageous mortals at that. Think you, Tars Tarkas, that John Carter will fly at the first shriek of a cowardly foe who dare not come out into the open and face a good blade!"

CHAPTER V.
A Close Call.

AMONG the ornaments of Tars Tarkas' leather harness, which is the only manner of clothing worn by Martians other than capes and robes of silk and fur for protection from the cold after dark, was a small mirror about the bigness of a lady's hand glass, which hung midway between his shoulders and his waist against the broad back.

As we stood looking around the dimly lighted apartment my eyes happened to fall upon this mirror, and in its shiny surface I saw pictured a sight that caused me to whisper:

"Move not, Tars Tarkas! Move not a muscle!"

He did not ask why, but stood like a graven image while my eyes watched the strange thing that meant so much to us.

What I saw was the quick movement of a section of the wall behind me. It was turning upon pivots, and with it a section of the floor directly in front of it was turning. It was as though you

It Did Not Take Me Long to Fall Easily Into My Fighting Stride.

You'll just love
Wrigley's New DOUBLE MINT—Real Peppermint Flavor—it's so wonderfully comforting, cooling and delicious.
WRIGLEY'S DOUBLE MINT CHEWING GUM
After smoking,
AFTER EVERY MEAL

placed a visiting card upon end on a silver dollar that you had laid flat upon a table so that the edge of the card perfectly bisected the surface of the coin.

The card might represent the section of the wall that turned and the silver dollar the section of the floor. Both were so nicely fitted into the adjacent portions of the floor and wall that no crack had been noticeable in the dim light of the chamber.

As the turn was half completed a great beast was revealed sitting upon its haunches upon that part of the revolving floor that had been on the opposite side before the wall commenced to move. When the section stopped the beast was facing toward me on our side of the partition.

But what had interested me most was the sight that the half turned section had presented through the opening that it had made.

A great chamber, well lighted, in which were several men and women chained to the wall, and in front of them, evidently directing and operating the movement of the secret doorway, a wicked faced man, neither red as are the red men of Mars, nor green as are the green men, but white like myself, with a great mass of flowing yellow hair.

The prisoners behind him were red Martians. Chained with them were a number of fierce beasts.

"Watch the wall at your end of the chamber, Tars Tarkas," I cautioned.

So long as we remained each facing an opposite end of the apartment no attacks were made upon us, so it was quite clear to me that the partitions were in some way pierced that our actions might be observed from without.

At length a clear line of action occurred to me, and backing quite close to Tars Tarkas I unfolded by scheme in a low whisper, keeping my eyes still glued upon my end of the room.

"The great Thark grunted his assent to my proposition when I had done and in accordance with my plan commenced backing toward the wall which I faced, while I advanced slowly ahead of him.

When he had reached a point some ten feet from the secret doorway, I halted my companion, and, cautioning him to remain absolutely motionless until I gave the prearranged signal, I quickly turned my back to the door through which I could almost feel the burning and baleful eyes of our would be executioner.

Instantly my own eyes sought the mirror upon Tars Tarkas' back. I had not long to wait, for presently the golden surface commenced to move rapidly.

Scarcely had it started than I gave the signal to Tars Tarkas, simultaneously springing for the receding halt of the pivoting door.

In like manner the Thark wheeled and leaped for the opening being made by the inswinging section.

A single bound carried me completely through into the adjoining room and brought me face to face with the fellow whose cruel face I had before seen.

He was about my own height and well muscled and in every outward detail molded precisely as are earth men.

At his side hung a long sword, a short sword, a dagger and one of the destructive radium revolvers that are so common upon Mars.

The fact that I was armed only with a long sword and so according to the laws and ethics of battle everywhere upon Barsoom should only have been met with a similar or lower weapon seemed to have no effect upon the moral sense of my enemy, for he whipped out his revolver ere I had scarce touched the floor by his side, but an uppercut from my long sword sent it flying from his grasp before he could discharge it.

Instantly he drew his long sword, and, thus evenly armed, we set to in earnest for one of the closest battles I have ever fought.

The fellow was a marvelous swordsman and evidently in practice, while I had not gripped the hilt of a sword for ten long years before that morning.

But it did not take me long to fall easily into my fighting stride, so that in a few minutes the man began to realize that he had at last met his match.

His face became livid with rage as he found my guard impregnable, while blood flowed from a dozen minor wounds upon his face and body.

"Who are you, white man?" he hissed. "That you are no Barsoomian from the outer world is evident from your color. And you are not of us?"

His last statement was almost a question.

"What if I were from the temple of Issus?" I hazarded on a wild guess.

"Fate forefend!" he exclaimed, his face going whiter the blood that now nearly covered it.

I did not know how to follow up my lead, but I carefully laid the idea away for future use should circumstances require it.

His answer indicated that for all he knew I might be from the temple of Issus, and so evidently there was a temple of Issus, and in it were men like unto myself.

Either this man feared the inmates of the temple or else he held their persons or their power in such reverence that he trembled to think of the harm and indignities he had heaped upon one of them.

But my present business with him was of a different nature than that which requires any considerable abstract reasoning. It was to get my sword between his ribs, and this I succeeded in doing within the space of seconds, nor was I an instant too soon.

The chained prisoners had been watching the combat in tense silence. Not a sound had fallen in the room other than the clashing of our contending blades, the soft shuffling of our naked feet and the few whispered words we had hissed at one another through clinched teeth the while we continued our duel.

But as the body of my antagonist sunk an inert mass to the floor a cry of warning broke from one of the female prisoners.

"Turn! Turn! Behind you!" she shrieked, and as I wheeled at the first note of her shrill cry I found myself facing a second man of the same race as he who lay at my feet.

The fellow had crept stealthily from the dark corridor and was almost upon me with raised sword ere I saw him. Tars Tarkas was nowhere in sight, and the secret panel in the wall, through which I had come, was closed.

How I wished that he were by my side now! For though the inmates continously for many hours, I had passed through such experiences and adventures as most sap the vitality of man, and with all this I had not eaten for nearly twenty-four hours nor slept.

I was fagged out and for the first time in years felt a question as to my ability to cope with an antagonist. But there was naught else for it than to engage my man and that as quickly and ferociously as lay in me.

My only salvation was to rush him off his feet by the impetuosity of my attack. I could not hope to win a long drawn out battle.

But the fellow was evidently of another mind, for he backed and parried and parried and side stepped until I was almost completely fagged from the exertion of attempting to finish him.

He was a more adroit swordsman, if possible, than my previous foe, and I must admit that he led me a pretty chase and in the end came near to making a sorry fool of me and a dead one into the bargain.

I could feel myself growing weaker and weaker until at length objects commenced to blur before my eyes, and I

"Release me, and I will give you entrance to the other horror chamber."

staggered and blundered about more asleep than awake, and then it was that he worked his pretty little coup that came near to losing me my life.

He had backed me round so that I stood in front of the corpse of his fellow, and then he rushed me suddenly, so that I was forced back upon it, and as my heel struck it the impetus of my body flung me backward across the dead man.

My head struck the hard pavement with a resounding whack, and to that alone I owe my life, for it cleared my brain and the pain roused my temper, so that I was equal for the moment to tearing my enemy to pieces with my bare hands. I verily believe that I should have attempted it had not my right hand, in the act of raising my body from the ground, come in contact with a bit of cold metal.

As the eyes of the layman, so is the hand of the fighting man when it comes in contact with an implement of his vocation, and thus I did not need the flash of reason to know that by my grasp was the dead man's revolver, lying where it had fallen when I struck it from him.

The fellow whose ruse had put me down was plunging toward me, the point of his gleaming blade directed straight at my heart.

As he came there rang from his lips the cruel and mocking peal of laughter that I had heard within the chamber of mystery.

And so he died, his thin lips curled in the snarl of his hateful laugh, and a bullet from the revolver of his dead companion bursting in his heart.

His body, borne by the impetus of his headlong rush, plunged upon me.

The bilt of his sword must have struck my head, for with the impact of the corpse I lost consciousness.

It was the sound of conflict that roused me once more to the realities of life. For a moment I could neither place my surroundings nor locate the cause that had aroused me.

Then from beyond the blank wall be side which I lay I heard the shuffling of feet, the snarling of grim beasts, the clank of metal accouterments and the heavy breathing of a man.

As I rose to my feet I glanced hurriedly about the chamber in which I had just encountered such a warm reception. The prisoners and the savage brutes rested in their chains by the opposite wall eyeing me with varying expressions of curiosity, sullen rage, surprise and hope.

The latter emotion seemed plainly evident upon the handsome and intelligent face of the young red Martian woman whose cry of warning had been instrumental in saving my life.

It was several seconds before the sounds upon the opposite side of the partition jolted my slowly returning faculties into a realization of their probable import, and then of a sudden I grasped the fact that they were caused by Tars Tarkas in what was evidently a desperate struggle with wild beasts or savage men.

With a cry of encouragement I threw my weight against the secret door, but might as well have essayed the down hurling of the cliffs themselves. Then I sought feverishly for the secret of the revolving panel, but my search was fruitless, and I was about to raise my long sword against the sullen gold when the young woman prisoner called out to me:

"Save your sword, oh, mighty warrior, for you will need it more when it will avail to some purpose. Shatter it not against senseless metal which yields better to the lightest finger touch of one who knows its secret."

"Know you the secret of it then?" I asked.

"Yes; release me and I will give you entrance to the other horror chamber, if you wish. The keys to my fetters are upon the first dead of your enemies. But why would you return to face whatever other form of destruction they have loosed within that awful trap?"

"Because my friend fights there alone," I answered, as I hastily sought and found the keys upon the carcass of the dead custodian of this grim chamber of horrors.

There were many keys upon the oval ring, but the fair Martian maid quickly selected that which spurung the great lock at her waist, and freed, she hurried toward the secret panel.

Again she sought out a key upon the ring. This time a slender, needle like affair which she inserted in an almost invisible hole in the wall. Instantly the door swung upon its pivot and the contiguous section of the floor, upon which I was standing, carried me with it into the chamber where Tars Tarkas fought.

The great Thark stood with his back against an angle of the walls, while facing him in a semicircle half a dozen huge monsters crouched waiting for an opening.

Their blood streaked heads and shoulders testified to the cause of their wariness as well as to the swordsmanship of the green warrior whose glossy hide bore the same mute but eloquent testimony to the ferocity of the attacks that he had so far withstood.

As he saw me enter a smile touched those grim lips of his, but whether the smile signified relief or merely amusement at the sight of my own bloody and disheveled condition I do not know.

As I was about to spring into the conflict with my sharp long sword I felt a gentle hand upon my shoulder and, turning, found to my surprise that the young woman had followed me into the chamber.

"Wait," she whispered, "leave them to me," and, pushing past me, she advanced upon the snarling beasts.

When quite close to them she spoke a single Martian word in low but peremptory tones. Like lightning the ferocious beasts turned before her, and I looked to see her torn to pieces before I could reach her side, but instead the creatures slunk to her feet like puppies that expected a merited whipping.

Again she spoke to them, but in tones so low I could not catch the words, and then she started toward the opposite side of the chamber with the six mighty monsters trailing at heel.

One by one she sent them through the secret panel into the room beyond, and when the last had passed from the chamber where we stood in wide eyed amazement she turned and smiled at us and then passed through herself leaving us alone.

CHAPTER VI.
Thuvia.

FOR a moment neither of us spoke. Then Tars Tarkas said:

"I heard the fighting beyond the partition through which you passed, but I did not fear for you, John Carter, until I heard the report of a revolver shot. I knew that there lived no man upon all Barsoom who could face you with naked steel and live, but the shot stripped the last vestige of hope from me, since you I knew to be without firearms. Tell me of it."

I did as he bade, and then together we sought the secret panel through which I had just entered the apartment—the one at the opposite end of the room from the prisoners, which the girl had led her savage companions.

To our disappointment the panel eluded our every effort to negotiate its secret lock. We felt that once beyond it we might look with some little hope for success for a passage to the outside world.

The fact that the prisoners within were securely chained led us to believe that surely there must be an avenue of escape from the terrible creatures which inhabited this unspeakable place.

Again and again we turned from one door to another, from the baffling golden panel at one end of the chamber to the mate at the other, equally baffling.

When we had about given up all hope one of the panels turned silently toward us, and the young woman who had led away the banths stood once more beside us.

"Who are you," she asked, "and what is your mission that you have the temerity to attempt to escape from the valley Dor and the death you have chosen?"

"I have chosen no death, maiden," I replied. "I am not of Barsoom, nor have I taken yet the voluntary pilgrim age upon the river Iss. My friend here is jeddak of all the Tharks and though he has not yet expressed a desire to return to the living world, I am taking him with me from the living lie that has lured him to this frightful place.

"I am of another world. I am John Carter, prince of the house of Tardos Mors, jeddak of Helium. Perchance some faint rumor of me may have reached within the confines of your hellish abode."

She smiled.

"Yes," she replied; "naught that passes in the world we have left is unknown here. I have heard of you many years ago. The therns have oftimes wondered whither you have flown since you had neither taken the pilgrimage nor could be found upon the banks of Iss to the frightful place.

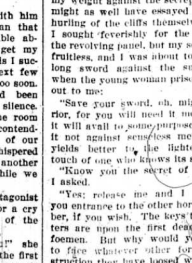
"Tell me," I said, "and who are you and why a prisoner, yet with power over the ferocious beasts of the place that denotes familiarity and authority far beyond that which might be expected of a prisoner or a slave?"

"Slave I am," she answered, "for fifteen years a slave in this terrible place, and now that they have tired of me and become fearful of the power which my knowledge of their ways has given me I am but recently condemned to die the death."

She shuddered.

"What death?" I asked.

"The holy therns eat human flesh," she answered me, "but only that which has died beneath the sucking lips of a



I Looked to See Her Torn to Pieces.

plant man—flesh from which the deifying blood of life has been drawn. And to this cruel end I have been condemned. It was to be within a few hours had your advent not caused an interruption of their plans."

"Was it then holy therns who felt the weight of John Carter's hand?" I asked.

"Oh, no; those whom you laid low are lesser therns, but of the same cruel and hateful race. The holy therns abide upon the outer slopes of these grim hills, facing the broad world, from which they harvest their victims and their spoils.

"Labyrinthine passages connect these caves with the luxurious palaces of the holy therns, and through them pass upon their many duties the lesser therns and hordes of slaves and prisoners and there beasts—the grim inhabitants of this sinless world.

"There are within this vast network of winding passages and countless chambers men, women and beasts, who, born within its dim and grewsome underworld, have never seen the light of day—nor ever shall.

"They are kept to do the bidding of the race of therns; to furnish at once their sport and their sustenance.

"Now and again some hapless pilgrim, drifting out upon the silent sea from the cold Iss, escapes the plant men and the great white apes that guard the temple of Issus and falls into the remorseless clutches of the therns, or, as was my misfortune, is coveted by the holy thern who chances to be upon watch in the balcony above the river where it issues from the bowels of the mountains through the cliffs of gold to empty into the lost sea of Korus.

"All who reach the valley Dor are, by custom, the rightful prey of the plant men and the apes, while their arms and ornaments become the portion of the therns, but if one escapes the terrible denizens of the valley for even a few hours the therns may claim such a one as their own.

"And again the holy thern on watch, should he see a victim he covets, often trumps upon the rights of the unreasoning brutes of the valley and takes his prize by foul means if he cannot gain it by fair.

"It is said that occasionally some deluded victim of Barsoomian superstition will so far escape the clutches of the countless enemies that beset his path from the moment that he emerges from the subterranean passage through which the Iss flows for a thousand miles before it enters the Valley Dor as to scale the very walls of the temple of Issus. But what fate awaits one there not even the holy therns may guess, for who has passed within those gilded walls never has returned to unfold the mysteries they have held since the beginning of time.

"The temple of Issus is to the therns what the valley Dor is imagined by the peoples of the outer world to be to them. It is the ultimate haven of peace, refuge and happiness to which they pass after this life and wherein an eternity of eternities is spent amid the delights of the flesh which appeal most strongly to this race of mental giants and moral pygmies."

"The same things, I take it, a heaven within a heaven," I said. "Let us hope that there it will be meted to the therns as they have meted it here unto others."

"Who knows?" the girl murmured.

"Who therns, I judge from what you have said, are no less mortal than we, and yet have I always heard them spoken of with the utmost awe and reverence by the people of Barsoom as one might speak of the gods themselves."

"The therns are mortal," she replied. "They die from the same causes as you or I might—those who do not live their allotted span of life, 1,000 years. By the authority of custom at the time of Issus they take their way in happiness through the long tunnel that leads to Issus.

"Those who die before are supposed to spend the balance of their allotted time in the image of a plant man, and it is for the reason that the plant men are held sacred by the therns, since they believe that each of these hideous creatures was formerly a thern."

"And should a plant man die?" I asked.

"Should he die before the expiration of the thousand years from the birth of the thern, whose immortality abides within him, then the soul passes into a great egg and he is slain. Should he die short of the exact hour that terminates the thousand years the soul is forever lost and passes for all eternity into the carcass of the slimy and fearsome sithan, whose wriggling thousands swarm in the silent sea beneath the hurtling moons when the sun has gone and strange shapes walk through the valley Dor."

"We sent several holy therns to the sithans today, then," said Tars Tarkas, laughing.

"And so will your death be the more terrible when it comes," said the maiden. "And come it will. You cannot escape."

"One has escaped, centuries ago," I reminded her, "and what has been done may be done again."

"It is useless even to try," she answered hopelessly.

"But try we shall," I cried, "and you shall go with us, if you wish."

"To be put to death by mine own people and render my memory a disgrace to my family and my nation? A prince of the house of Tardos Mors should know better than to suggest such a thing."

Tars Tarkas listened in silence, but I could feel his eyes riveted upon me, and I knew that he awaited my answer as one might listen to the reading of his sentence by the foreman of a jury.

What I advised the girl to do would seal our fate as well, since, if I bowed to the inevitable decree of age old superstition, we must all remain and meet our fate in some horrible form within this awful abode of horror and cruelty.

"We have the right to escape if we can," I answered. "Our own moral senses will not be offended if we succeed, for we know that the fabled life of love and peace in the blessed valley of Dor is a rank and wicked deception.

"We know that the valley is not sacred. We know that the holy therns are not holy; that they are a race of cruel and heartless mortals, no more cognizant of the real life to come than we.

"Not only is it our right to bend every effort to escape; it is a solemn duty from which we should not shrink, even though we knew that we should be reviled and tortured by our own peoples when we returned to them.

"Only thus may we carry the truth to those without, and, though the likelihood of our narrative being believed is remote, we would be craven cowards were we to shirk the plain duty which confronts us.

"Again there is a chance that with the weight of the testimony of several of us the truth of our statements may be accepted and at least a compromise effected which will result in the dispatching of an expedition of investigation to this hideous mockery of heaven."

(Continued next week.)

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Editor and Proprietor

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Once Great Race

Speaking of the music of the Indian, Howard Loring, who for twenty years has studied the North American Indian in his habitat, states it has intervals and tonalities that the white man does not get at all and cannot sing. The nuances are difficult to translate into known musical scales. In sixty per cent. of their songs the rhythm changes and alternates in the short space of a dozen bars. They frequently beat the tom-tom in one rhythm, and sing to it in another. This is not discord but a different musical effect than conceived by the white. The climax, as in the composition of the new Russian composers, comes early in a song, sometimes in the first three or four bars, not in conclusion of the measure as in American compositions.

Charles Wakefield Cadman's Indian opera, "Shawenais," which means "The Bird Woman," is described by Mr. Loring as merely idealizing certain Indian melodies and mannerisms, and as not being essentially Indian.

"It is undoubtedly beautiful," he says, "but not the real thing. In my opinion an entirely new school of music could be founded on native Indian rhythm and melody."

That the Sioux was a better writer of vers libre than Carl Sandburg, the Chicago poet of crime. Notorious in that medium, is demonstrated in "The Blanket Song" translated by Mr. Lorinz:

"My blanket is wrapped around me,
My blanket is of bright colors.
Alone I stand in my blanket—
My heart is alone—
If two hearts were under the blanket,
My heart would beat with bliss."

Indian compositions consist principally of love songs, mother songs, songs to the sun, and tribal and ceremonial dance music.

Of the Indians who once occupied the territory of the United States, only 349,800 are left. The Sioux, Navajo and Pueblo Indians are about the only tribes who show increase and this has been only in the past few years. The Sioux, who once held the country from the Mississippi to the Rockies and are now located on reservations in the two Dakotas and Montana, number about 25,000.

The Blackfeet, another northern tribe, number only approximately 1,700. In the late seventies there were 40,000 of them.

Mr. Loring says that the sign language is understood by all Indian tribes, being used by them in intertribal barter. The sign for the white man in this language is a snakelike movement of two fingers from the mouth—the Indian describes him, in fact, as being double-tongued. "And double-tongued and double-dealing he has been with the Indian down the years," declared Mr. Loring. The Indians are a proud race and they have been trampled in the mud by their white conquerors.

There are sixty-seven languages among the Indians of North America, not just dialects but each entirely different from the other, states Mr. Loring.

The Sioux Mr. Loring describes as a wonderful race mentally and physically. The average height of the men is six feet one. The Arikaree, known as the Crees, who are neighbors of the Sioux and frequently speak the language, are also fine types physically, though not quite so tall as the Sioux. Their reservation is near the North Dakota line.

The Sioux have retained more of their national entity than any other tribe, states Mr. Loring. The Navajos breed their own sheep. The Pueblos are noted for their pottery. Ross Gonzales, one of the tribe, had a recent exhibition of her pottery in the Denver Museum of Fine Arts. Great artists of the past travelled far to see it. They say that she is the greatest living primitive artist in the world.

"The religion of the white man and the ubiquitous missionary," states Mr. Loring, "has had much to do in destroying Indian customs and at the same time the race.

"Indians courting and giving in marriage, for instance, which was beautiful, has been desecrated into merely going to the preacher or the agent."

Mr. Loring described indignantly a scene he had witnessed in a Blackfoot cap where they were preparing for a Medicine Lodge, the big yearly celebration. "A missionary put up a tent in the midst of the activity and insisted preaching from it daily and damning everything that wasn't according to the theology he had swallowed lump-whole at college. The Indians asked him repeatedly to move, but he wouldn't—so they courteously put up with it."

Part of the ceremony of the Medicine Lodge is the cutting of the buffalo tongue and giving it to eat to the maidens who have remained pure during the year. The oldest woman of the tribe and the medicine man officiate, and the whole tribe is present. It is the liberty of any warrior who knows that a girl is not pure to challenge her before she partakes of the buffalo tongue, which she does slowly with her eyes to the sun, but if he cannot prove his charge he is ostracized from the tribe.

Irrigation in Alberta.

In two years the Lethbridge Northern Irrigation District, it is claimed, has doubled the area occupied, trebled its production and increased its population two and a half times. There are now 671 families resident in the district with 117,365 acres occupied, and last year its production had a value of $1,523,605.

Calcium From Oranges.

Scientists state that children actually derive from the orange more calcium than the fruit contains.

Wild Horses of Mongolia.

Wild horses which roam the plains of Mongolia are regarded as quite untameable.

ANCIENT PIRATES' LOOT

VIKINGS' HOARD UNEARTHED ON BALFOUR'S ESTATE.

Danes' Army Chest Lay Buried Over a Thousand Years—It Is Evident That Many Buried Treasures Await Discovery.

The most amazing find of buried treasure in modern times was that of the Vikings' hoard unearthed on Lord Balfour's estate at Traprain Law, a hill in East Lothian, about four miles from the sea, says R. S. Pengelly, on the Loot of Ancient Pirates in T. P.'s and Cassell's Weekly.

The excavators in May, 1919, were making investigations for antiquarian purposes when they stumbled on a cache of robbers' loot. It comprised both Pagan and Christian vessels, with spoons and platters, flagons, bowls, and dishes of silver, with a few Roman coins, the earliest of the Emperor Valens, who began to reign A.D. 364, and the latest one of Honorius, who died A.D. 423. The silver filled three stable buckets, and Prof. Haverfield's view is that the Vikings buried 'his loot hastily in anticipation of an attack from which they never returned. Lord Balfour has very generously given it to the Scottish National Museum in Edinburgh.

The Viking raids would account, too, for the great find of early coins at Cuerdale, on the banks of the Ribble, in Lancashire. Some workmen dug up a leaden case, within a strong wooden chest, which contained a mass of ingots, armlets, amulets, neck chains, rings, etc., with about 7,000 silver coins. The latter comprised issues from the English kings' mints, including Alfred the Great, some German, Italian, and French coins, and over half the total number from the Danish kings' mints and from ecclesiastical sources in Northumberland. Mr. W. J. Andrew, F.S.A., secretary of the Numismatical Society, who has examined the whole subject in a paper, has identified this treasure as the army chest of the Danish king Halfdan II. of Northumbria, two of whose coins were contained in the mass.

He shows from the chronicles that this monarch's army were hurrying north after their defeat in 911 by the Anglo-Saxons in a battle in which King Halfdan II. was slain, and he surmises that the army treasure was buried at this spot by Danes, who were subsequently slain before they could impart the secret and the exact whereabouts of the treasure. There was a local tradition that if one looked up the Valley of the Ribble towards Ribchester one would gaze some "fine auncle battle in which English and Saxons in a battle in which King Halfdan II. was slain, and he surmises that the army treasure was buried at this spot by Danes, who were subsequently slain before they could impart the secret and the exact whereabouts of the treasure. There was a local tradition that if one looked up the Valley of the Ribble towards Ribchester one would gaze some "fine auncle battle England had ever seen." But searches and divining rods failed to locate it for a thousand years, until in 1840 it was found in the circumstances narrated. "The most valuable Treasure ever found on English soil," says Mr. Andrew.

Another set of curious treasure finds began in 1864 at the Monks Hall, once a portion of the Abbey of Whalley, at Eccles, near Manchester, of a bowl containing 6,000 English and foreign coins.

In 1879, in a church restoration at Sudbourne, Suffolk, a wooden box containing about 2,800 silver pennies was found beneath the floors of the nave. In 1902, in a bank rebuilding at Colchester, a leaden vessel containing about 12,000 silver pennies was found on the site of what had been the Stone House, a religious hospice in the Middle Ages. Mr. Andrew puts forward the theory that these three lots of money (and another and smaller one found in France) were parts of a great collection of money made in these isles A.D. 1240-41 by agents of Pope Gregory IX., who levied one-twentieth of the revenues of all the churches.

The Pope was at war with the Emperor Frederick II., who remonstrated with his brother-in-law, Henry III. for allowing the Pope to thus obtain large subsidies in these isles for carrying on the war against him. At the same time the English clergy complained bitterly of these Papal assessments, and in the country there was a very strong feeling against them. We know that the agents heard that the aged Pope was dying, and secretly departed out of the kingdom, and Mr. Andrew contends that while hastily doing so, they left at Eccles, Sudbourne, and Colchester portions of their spoil buried in religious houses which were friendly to them or were disaffected to the king. When they got back, thus lightened, to Italy, they died in prison, and were never able to recover their English treasure.

The war chest of an army was the source of the hoard at Tutbury, where, in 1931, about 20,000 silver pennies of the reigns of Edward I. and Edward II. were dug up. The famous Thomas, Earl of Lancaster, was fighting King Edward II. in 1322, and was defeated at Burton Bridge, near Tutbury, by the king, whose army made a "turning movement." The old chroniclers relate that the earl had lost "much of his stores" through a great flood of water, and Mr. Andrew holds the view that this included his army chest, which was not dug up for 500 years.

It is evident that in our chequered story many treasures have been hidden in the earth which yet await discovery.

Abolish Fahrenheit?

There is a growing crusade against the Fahrenheit thermometer used in all English speaking countries, and the plea is made that the Centigrade thermometer be employed in its place. The Centigrade is used for nearly all scientific purposes and is decidedly superior to the Fahrenheit, but the latter is in familiar use among the great mass of people who use heat measuring instruments.

Practically all English speaking people use the Fahrenheit scale, even with all its inconsistencies, and people who imagine that they can effect a change by an act of congress reckon without authority. Nothing is more difficult than to change the established habits of a people, a truth which will slowly dawn upon the enthusiast who undertakes to change the meteorology of a nation. —Locomotive Engineering.

GOOD WORK FOR YOUTH.

Edison Has Nothing But Praise for Younger Generation.

Edison celebrated his eightieth birthday by praising the younger generation for its "morals, intelligence and health." He denies that the youth of the country is "going to the dogs."

He is right, remarks the Toronto Star Weekly. Especially about health he is right. The number of imbecile, deformed or sickly young people shows a steady reduction over a term of years. The girls of to-day are healthier than their mothers were. The young men keep doing things in athletics that break all previous records. It is an up-and-doing generation and sometimes scandalizes the old folks.

But the old folks scandalized an earlier generation, and that generation the one before it. For the tendency to denounce things as wrong because they are different has always been present and always will be. But the world keeps marching on. Customs change, and after the first "ahs" and "ohs," people wonder why the change was not made sooner. But for a time there is always resentment and criticism.

When red uniforms gave place to khaki, some of the traditionalists were bitterly affronted. There died not so long ago in an Ontario city an old lady who had insisted on wearing "hoops" to the day of her death, feeling that the world had made a terrible mistake when it abandoned them. There may be even a bustle or two still in existence, or some of that tight armor with which the vitals of womankind were so long crushed and distorted. But time gradually removes the obstacles, and progress goes on.

There are faults, of course, which are peculiar to each generation. And the young folks of to-day have their share. But their faults, on the whole, are neither more grievous nor more numerous than the faults of the generations that went before.

Salmon Offended by Jazz.

The latest explanation of the failure of salmon runs in the Frazer river during the last few years comes from a coastal Indian who believes that the salmon have been offended by the prevalence of jazz music. The women of the tribe, whose duty it is to sing soothing melodies from the banks of the river, have forgotten the old-time favorites of the salmon, and are resorting to the modern syncopated melodies. Meanwhile the salmon are believed to be taking refuge from jazz in mid-Pacific.

Dogfish.

Dogfish, once regarded as a pest, are now providing a valuable source of income for fishermen. This fish is particularly popular for frying.

Wanderers Return.

A party of 28 Mennonites, who left Manitoba for Mexico two years ago, have returned with the explanation, "too hot—no good." They are once more buying land in Western Canada and expect to remain permanently.

Here and There

Toronto capital will develop the only known blue talc deposits in Canada, the bed located about ten miles southwest of Banff. A private company, adequately financed, has been organized, and it is said that development operations will begin at once. White talc deposits are also found in association with the blue talc.

To replenish depleted British Columbia herds a carload of mountain sheep from the Banff National Park and another of elk from the Wainwright Park are being brought in to the province and will be released in the mountains near Spences Bridge, according to M. B. Jackson, chairman of the Provincial Game Conservation Board.

In order to establish a model settlement just outside Winnipeg, a party of Catholic colonists sailed on the Canadian Pacific liner "Marloch" for Saint John and reached Winnipeg in charge of Father Kelendorf, of the German Catholic Immigration Association. The party consisted of about 30 families and came under the direction of the Canada Colonization Association.

Included in the programme of new construction in the Manitoba district of the Canadian Pacific Railway is the building of new standard station houses to be located at Upsala, Toulon, Petersfield, Kemnay, Alamedy, Pettapiece and Dominion City. New section houses will be built at sixteen points in the Manitoba district while a mechanically operated coaling plant with a capacity of 100 tons will be built at Poplar Point.

Saint John Nelson Christananda, describing himself as a Christian Apostolic Preacher, and originating from Southern India, arrived in Canada recently on the Canadian Pacific liner "Montrose" from England. He is a "Sadhu" which translated signifies a Saint and is conducting a short mission of about two months in Canada. Mr. Christananda stated that he had been preaching through Europe and had visited about twenty countries on that continent. His creed, he asserted, associated with all Christian churches without being bound down by any dogmas. He said he was welcomed by all religious organizations.

A consignment of Canadian manufactured ice cream shipped from Saint John about the middle of last month featured the menu of a banquet tendered to over 400 British buyers by the Hon. P. C. Larkin, Canadian High Commissioner in London. On account of the large Canadian representation at the banquet the Commissioner ordered the cream through the Purity Ice Cream Co. in Montreal, and was handled during its 3,000-mile journey across the Atlantic by the Canadian Pacific Express Company. A ton of ice was placed aboard the C. P. liner "Minnedosa" to insure its arriving in perfect condition.

Details of the British Government's exhibit at the World's Poultry Congress, to be held at Ottawa, July 27th to August 4th next, have been received by the Congress committee. Heading the list of exhibitors from Great Britain is His Majesty the King, who has signified his intention of exhibiting pigeons, while H.R.H. the Prince of Wales is sending along some chickens from his famous farm in Cornwall. The British exhibit will consist of models of the poultry farms of Lord Dewar and Tom Barron, two of the best known poultry breeders in England. Hon. Mrs. Florence Amherst and St. Dunstan's Hostel for the Blind, are also participating. The British representation will include many technical features. Official British delegates to the Congress are Sir Francis Floud, permanent under-secretary to the Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries, and Percy Francis, Poultry Commissioner to the Ministry of Agriculture.

YOUR DAILY ROUND.

Hours of Sleep Should About Balance Hours of Work.

As a rule, the hours of sleep should about balance the hours of work, and it is estimated that a man who has lived long by nature has slept 6,000 and worked 6,500 hours; but as he began to sleep as soon as he was born, and did not begin to work until he had reached his teens, these figures show at least an hour a day more work than sleep.

The average man of fifty will probably have spent 800 days in simply walking from place to place, or, at any rate, in using his legs; and if we allow two miles an hour, a modest rate allowance, it gives a mileage of 57,600, or a little over three miles a day. Thus at fifty a man has walked twice round the world with 9,000 miles to spare.

Probably, also, the average man of fifty has spent about 4,000 days in amusement, and another 1,500 in eating and drinking.

Unredeemed Italy.

"Italia Irredenta" is an Italian term, meaning unredeemed Italy, embracing those districts adjacent to but outside of Italy where the Italian speech prevails, such as Southern Tyrol and Trieste were before the war, when both belonged to Austria. The peace settlement has restored them to Italy, so that Italia Irredenta has become smaller.

A DREAMER OF DREAMS

By JESSIE E. SHERWIN

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Blossom time in the Valley of Happy Days! A dreamland garden spread out by nature, as if for lovers only! It was no wonder, as they wandered hand in hand across the velvety sward and the very birds seemed to warble the loveliest melodies for their enraptured ears alone, that Evan Reese and Miriam Wayne felt that the world was made for them alone and that life was all of love and happiness.

"Sweetheart mine," murmured Evan, "it will not be long before we shall have our own little home in the most beautiful spot in this most beautiful paradise. We have reveled in starshine, and flowers, and bird song, and perfumed breezes, and poetry, and dreaming. The practical calls now, but memory will sweeten and hallow the golden days we have passed amid these lovely scenes."

She clung to his strong arm and leaned her fair golden head lightly on his shoulder in a vision seraphic, the rapt smile on her face, the ecstatic look in her eyes revealing the pure soul within. He was all sincerity and honor, she a lovely bud, just expanded into the full flower of radiant girlhood. The pretty village nestled in a golden haze at the west end of the valley. They had paused at the eminence of a gentle slope, gowned with flowering trees and commanding a view of alternating dale and brook for miles more or less, as Evan replied:

"I have secured an option on the site here, just two acres," spoke Evan, "and the owner will hold it for me indefinitely. When I go back to work it will be mere business to prepare the plans for the bungalow. As I progress I will send the first outlines to you, to accept or alter at your will. Two years is not long, and by the end of that time, with hard work and economy, I shall have sufficient to build the little nest that shall echo all day with your merry song and laughter."

Dreamers of dreams, alas! for their sublime faith in the goodness one in the other, in the smooth, even materialization of their hopes and plans. Evan went to Chicago from the little village where he and Miriam had been born to become cashier and bookkeeper for a distant relative, who made a business of purchasing commercial paper on a small capital.

He was Adam May, and he had a customer named Rupert Warren, a broker, who borrowed on a limit of ten thousand dollars, always on a special and reliable collateral. One day when Evan's employer was away Warren entered the office in great urgency.

"I'm full amount," he said. "These are the usual securities," and so regular and reliable had been the dealings of Warren with the house that Evan simply glanced at the securities, saw they bore the usual name, Middleton, gave a check for ten thousand dollars and entered the transaction upon his books.

It was the next morning that rumor flew about in business circles that Rupert had absconded, leaving nothing but debts. Then Adam May made a discovery that crushed him. Warren had forged on him not securities in the Midland Construction Co., a gross pecuniary concern, but those of the Midland Building Co., a stock jobbing promotion whose stock was not worth the paper it was printed on. Of course he blamed Evan, and the latter censured himself for not examining documents more closely. The loss of the money crippled May, but honest Evan Reese came to his relief.

"Mr. May," he said manfully, "the loss is due to my carelessness. I will work for you until the amount is paid up for my simple board and lodging. The rest of my earnings will go to a fund to recoup you."

It was the only way of honor, and Miriam, with a sigh, with ten years hard servitude before them, gave up all her bright dreams and urged him to the noble sacrifice.

Miriam found employment in a store in the village. Evan labored nights at extra work, striving to relieve the great debt he was obligated to pay. Those two met only once a year, and then only one afternoon, for the hours of work were daily precious to them. It was just at the beginning of summer two years later, however, that a week's vacation came for both at the same time.

He had grown older and more serious. The crows-de-Miriam's cheeks had faded somewhat, but sublime faith in one in the other was as bright as in those olden days when they had roamed and dreamed, as they roamed and dreamed now.

They sat on the green sward in the shade of some bushes near to the site where the dream house had never been built except in their fancy. There was a strain of sadness to their mutual coming together, they glanced over the plans for a little home framed so many by and youth gilded all the future.

"It may be years, but we will not give up our hope," spoke Evan tenderly.

"It will not be years," spoke an inspiring voice, and both stared at a man bronzed, bearded, who had stepped into view.

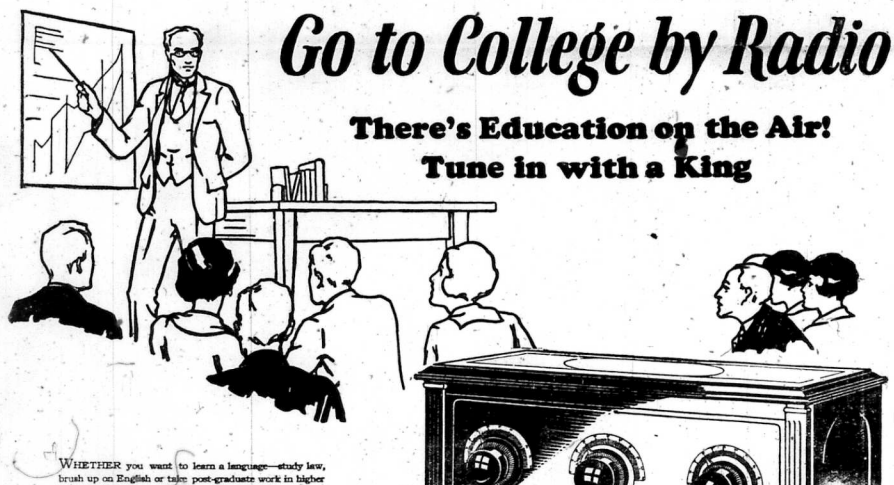
"You don't remember me?" he asked, with a smile. I am Rupert Warren. I made good in my exile. I went to see May to pay up what I had no right to take. He sent me to you, and I have come to restore to you the money that will build your house of dreams."

Harnessing a River.

The Isargo river, in Italy, is being tapped from its bed about eight miles south of Brassanone, and carried through a tunnel to within two miles of Bolzano, where it will be dropped 700 feet.

The horse-power to be generated at this new electric station will be 220,000, and the current will light the country as far south as Florence, three hundred miles away.

Two subsidiary stations in lateral valleys are also to be constructed, and the total power of the district will be 315,000 horse-power, or three-fifths of the whole estimated hydro-electrical potentialities of Scotland.



Go to College by Radio

There's Education on the Air! Tune in with a King

WHETHER you want to learn a language—study law, brush up on English or take post-graduate work in higher branches, there's a great university somewhere ready to give you through a broadcasting station just about what you want. This King Radio will get it for you, loud and clear.

KING RADIO

"Most Radio Per Dollar"

HERE'S a genuine King Radio for a price so small it will amaze you. Not a "cheap" radio, but a standard set, made by King—one of the leaders in radio.

Six tubes to give you distance and volume and tone quality. A beautiful cabinet. A brand-new model, up-to-the-minute with late improvements and refinements. You really can't afford to be without a radio when you can get this King for so small a price.

If you haven't a good radio, half the world is passing you by. Every day and every night there's a great parade of things on the air.

Beside the lectures and educational features, there's music from great orchestras, the voices of noted singers, the speeches of famous men in public life. You can't afford to miss these things.

Get your radio now. We will gladly show this or any other King Radio. More, we'll send it to your home for three nights trial before your own fireside. There you may try it yourself, — learn how easy it is to operate. Then you'll never give it up.

You need pay but a small amount down and the balance you settle in convenient amounts as you enjoy the set. We do all the installing and place the set in your home ready to tune in.

Come in today if you can—or phone us—and we will have a King Radio for you to listen to before tomorrow night.

THIS is King Radio 61. It is a six-tube set in a good-looking table cabinet. You will say it cost $150 or $100—but it doesn't. It is very inexpensive—so much so it will surprise you!

Small Down Payment

KING RADIO *in your home*

King Radio Shop

Don Scott

John St. — Napanee

Stop the Losses of your Baby Chicks

Buckeye
coal-burning brooders

Don't let your baby chicks die. Don't let them get chilled to death, smothered to death, crowded or overheated. Every chick you lose is money right out of your pocket.

Buckeye Colony Brooders have proved their ability to prevent these losses. They have saved money for a quarter-million poultry-raisers. They have proved their chick-raising ability for twelve years.

Come to our store today and let us tell you how you can stop your losses and make more money from your poultry with Buckeye Brooders.

Buckeye oil-burning brooders

M. B. MILLS CO.,
Napanee, Ont.

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,
Next to Oaton's.

Fresh Government Tested

—Garden Seeds.
—Flower Seeds.
—Clover Seeds.
—Grass Seeds.
—Flowering Bulbs.

Orders taken for Nursery Stock.

GEO. E. WINTER,
Seed Store
Dundas St. Phone 78.

No Change in the Price

Hair Cut 35c.

FRED S. SCOTT
BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.
(One door south of Express Office.)

F. C. MARTIN & SON

FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS

Ambulance Service in Connection

Prompt attention to night or day calls.

Office Telephone No. 74.
Residence Telephone No. 375

24-6m

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE,
The Great English Preparation.
Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. Used for *Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory.* Price $1 per box, 3 for $2.50. Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. *A New pamphlet mailed free.* THE WOOD MEDICINE CO. TORONTO, ONT.

HARRY KELLER'S
Beauty Parlor

In charge of Mlle. Florence Jimner.
Finger Water Waving, French Marcelling, Wax Marcelling, Facial Massage, and Shampooing. All tools sterilized.
Telephone 460 for appointments.

Marcelle	75c.
Shampoo	50c.
Hair Cut	35c.
Facials	35c.

Also Scalp Treatment

The Bishop of Ontario has appointed Rev. Rural Dean Coleman to be Rector of St. Paul's Church, Kingston, the appointment to take effect on June 1st.

Mr. Elsie Smith, Field Secretary of the United Church Deaconess Training Home, was a guest at Trinity Parsonage on Monday and Tuesday of this week.

New fresh Garden Seeds by the ounce, also cabbage seed and onion seed. Onion seed is cheaper this year. Give us a call.
20-ap **FRANK H. PERRY.**

The Moose Jaw Evening Times of Saturday, March 12th, devotes a large space to the accounts of the cure of a child who suffered from epilepsy, by Dr. Frank McCoy, a former Napanee boy.

The degree team of Queen of Sheba Rebekah Lodge are paying a fraternal visit to the Rebekah Lodge at Gananoque on Thursday evening, when they will exemplify their beautiful degree.

Messrs. Hooper & Slater, Kingston, have the contract for the erection of a large new residence for Mr. Geo. W. Gibbard on the lots on Dundas street west of Mr. J. W. Robinson's residence. Work was commenced on Monday morning.

J. S. Martin, President of the Arden Creamery Co., was arrested in Toronto on Friday on a charge of an alleged offence of securing $1000 from Mr. J. Lacey, Tamworth, by means of false pretenses in connection with the Arden Creamery. Chief Barrett brought the prisoner to Napanee on Saturday.

Mr. Kenneth Deshane, who for the past two years has been ledger keeper at the Standard Bank, Belleville, has been transferred to Regina, Sask., and left for his new appointment on Sunday. Mr. Deshane was born in Napanee and after completing his schooling entered the bank here. Since moving to Belleville Kenneth has made many friends, both socially and in the world of sport.

"He shall give His angel charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways." Ps. 91-11; "Because ye are sons, God hath sent forth the spirit of His Son into your hearts," Gal. 4-6; "He that ruleth over men must be just, ruling in the fear of God," II. Sam. 23-3; "Thou hast done foolishly; thou hast not kept the commandment of the Lord, thy God," I. Sam. 13-13; "There is no restraint to the Lord to save by many or by few." I. Sam. 14-6; "Be not rash with thy mouth, and let not thine heart be hasty to utter anything before God." Eccles. 5-2.

Behold Me (Christ) standing at the door
And hear Me pleading evermore;
With gentle voice: O heart of sin,
May I come in, May I come in.
A BIBLE LOVER.

MODEL HOUSE MARVELS.

Englishman Takes Six Years to Build Eight-Roomed Model.

A workable sewing machine, a grand piano, and a wringing machine, each of which can be stood on a match-box, are amongst the wonders in a model house made by Mr E. W. Proctor, of Hyde, Cheshire He has made everything himself, and the task has occupied him about six years.

The house measures 2 feet 10 inches in length, 2 feet 3 inches in width, and is 2 feet 1 inch high. Its eight rooms are furnished down to the minutest detail, with wall-paper, lino, carpets, cornice moulding, and so on.

Most of the twenty-nine windows open in the French style, and the doors are panelled and fitted with knobs and catches. In the hall stands a miniature telephone. The dining-room is furnished in Jacobean style with marble fire-place, curb, set of brass fire-tongs, cabinet coal-box, and vases containing artificial flowers On the dining table, which will easily stand on a penknife, there is a complete model meal, including four pats of butter, the largest being barely ¼ inch in diameter.

Throughout the house everything is in similar detail. The kitchen range has shelves and dampers, and the dresser contains a dinner service of fifty pieces, a complete set of jugs and knives, forks and spoons.

Felled His Last Tree.

After felling trees for seven years under contract, at Dundaum, County Down, Ireland, a woodman was killed by the last tree on the section to be cleared. The tree fell in the direction opposite to that intended, and the man was pinned underneath it. During his seven years' work he had felled thousands of trees.

"Careers Masters."

"Careers masters" are the latest suggestion for schools in England to help pupils in choosing the most suitable vocations. Experiments in this direction have already met with considerable success.

Standard Gold Coins.

The standard gold of Canadian and British coins contains twenty-two twenty-fourths (carats) of fine gold and two twenty-fourths of alloy. The fineness is 22 carats out of 24, which is equal to 916.66 out of 1,000. The standard silver for coinage consists of one-half silver, one-half alloy. The melting of British gold and silver coin is prohibited.

Rum, Honey and Tamarac Balsam is the best preparation we know of for stubborn coughs and colds. 35c. a bottle at Wallace's.

Just when you need it.
Just where you need it.
Just as you need it.
That's REAL Coal Service.
VANLUVEN. Phone 92.
A Black Business Handled White.

23-1-y

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column)

Mr. W. T. Waller is home from Ottawa for a week.

Mrs. W. K. Pruyn is visiting friends in Montreal.

Miss Marjorie Simpson is visiting friends in Toronto.

Mr. G. W. Gibbard was in Toronto a few days last week.

Mr. T. B. German was in Toronto a couple of days last week.

Mrs. Schauman, Rochester, N. Y., is the guest of Mrs. Geo. Winter.

Mrs. Irvine Vanalstine has returned from spending the winter at Sillsville.

Mr. Jos. Justin, Toronto, spent last week with his brother, Mr. Geo. Tustin.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Lund have returned from spending the winter in California.

Miss Dorothy Jackman, Toronto, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. H. J. Bristol, Piety Hill.

Mrs. Jack Simpson and little daughter are visiting her mother, Mrs. Reeve, Ottawa.

Miss Madge Clapp, Penetang, Ont., is visiting friends in Napanee, the guest of Mrs. P. Gould.

Mr. Thos. Oates, New Durham, N.Y., spent the past week the guest of his mother, Mrs. John Coates.

Mr. Robert Kirkpatrick left on Thursday to spend a couple of months with his son in Clare, Michigan.

Mrs. W. T. Waller, who has been spending the witer with her daughter, Mrs. Bartlett, in St. Catharines, has returned to Napanee.

The many friends of Mr. Byron Rose, Deseronto Road, who has been quite ill, will be pleased to learn that he is considerably better.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Shorey returned last week from St. Anne de Belleview, Que., where they spent the winter with their son, Dr. Kenneth Shorey.

BIRTHS

Bond—On Sunday, April 3rd, 1927, at 431 Clendenan Avenue, Toronto, to Mr and Mrs. Allen Bond, (nee Elsie Cline) a daughter. Mrs. Bond is a granddaughter of Mr. Herman Ming.

Herrington—At Kingston, on Monday, April 4th, 1927, to Mr. and Mrs. Harold Herrington, a son.

Norris—At South Napanee, on Thursday, March 31st, 1927, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Norris, a daughter.

MARRIAGES

Hughes—McCutcheon—At the Parsonage, Newburgh, on Saturday, April 2nd, 1927, by the Rev. Canon P. Anderson, Edna Grace McCutcheon, of Roblin, to W. Delbert Hughes, of Sharp's Corners.

Shetlor—Lucas—At St. George's Cathedral, Kingston, on Monday, April 4th, 1927, by Rev. Aikens, Margaret E. Lucas, of Napanee, to Matthew Shetlor, Napanee.

DEATHS

Graham—At Napanee, on Wednesday, April 6th, 1927, Lucy M. Graham, widow of the late C. A. Graham, in her 75th year.

Martin—At Kingston Hospital, on Sunday, April 10th, 1927, Nelson Martin, of Richmond Township, aged 87 years.

Marsh—In loving memory of Mattie Marsh (Mattie Kimmerly) who departed this life 9th April, 1924.

Deep in our hearts lives a picture
Of our loved one laid to rest,
In memory we will keep it,
Because she was one of the best.
Our lips cannot speak how we loved her,
Our hearts cannot tell what to say,
God only knows how we miss her,
In our home that is lonesome today.
Husband and Family.

HIS MAJESTY'S CHURCH.

St. Martin's Is Recognized as Official Church of the Admiralty.

With the exception of abbeys and cathedrals, the best-known church in the English-speaking world is probably St. Martin-in-the-Fields, London, to which a new vicar has just been appointed. The parish of St. Martin-in-the-Fields includes Buckingham Palace and St. James' Palace, and it is therefore the parish church of the King and Queen and Prince of Wales. There are in the church two royal pews and seats for the use of members of the royal household.

The church is not actually used by royalty as the parish church, as both Buckingham Palace and St. James' Palace have chapels of their own, but the King and Queen do on occasion attend services.

St. Martin's is recognized as the official church of the Admiralty and is thus allowed to fly the naval flag, the White Ensign.

The church during the war earned for itself the title of the church of the "Ever Open Door," as the crypt was kept open at night to house stranded soldiers and others. Even to-day the crypt is kept open so that wayfarers may have shelter till morning.

Not Having One.

A countryman visiting London entered a shop in the West End, and enquired the price of a Panama hat. "Two pounds ten," the assistant informed him. The countryman looked at the hat for a moment and then said, "Where are the holes?" "What holes?" asked the assistant in surprise. "The holes for the ears of the donkey who would pay two pounds ten for a hat like that," answered the countryman as he walked out.

Niagara's Power.

The power derived from the hydro-electric plants at Niagara is equal to the full effort of 45,000,000 able-bodied men.

The Highway to Smart Spring Fashions leads to Robinson's

New shipments make our "Easter" Stocks surprisingly complete throughout the store.

We Invite You to See Them.

Women's and Misses' Newest Coats

All of the important Spring Successes are featured for your Easter Selections

Priced from $9.75 to $69.50

Never have stylists created more captivating modes and never have we assembled a more captivating variety for Easter shoppers. New week-end shipments introduce the very newest of the season's most advanced fashions. Featured are dress, tailored, town and country and definite sports models—all distinctive in styling. Shown in the fine twill fabrics, unusual patterned tweeds, silks and satins, charmeens. Tucked, furred, or self-finished in the manner of successful Paris coats.

THE FRIERDLY SPORT COAT

Wandering the byways, motoring along the Spring highways, any outdoor activity calls for a Sport Coat.

Coats tailored to the standards required by Robinson's bestow an air of subtle smartness upon the wearer. Of imported and domestic tweeds or of plain patterned cloths, created by Canada's finest manufacturers, these coats are surely useful and attractive friends, indeed.

Never has our selection of coats been so complete.
Priced $9.75 to $37.50.

DIGNIFIED STYLES IN WOMEN'S COATS

It is an established fact that our Women's Coats express youth, youth however, that still remains dignified and graceful no matter how boyish the silhouette.

Each Coat in our Easter collection carries an air of distinction, a fashion prestige, a smart grace—no matter how tailored and simple, no matter how formal and sumptous. On display now are styles, sizes and colors to fit any and all figures.

All-occasion coats are priced from $12.95 to $69.50.

FASHIONABLE SPRING SHADES

Queen Blue.
Gooseberry Green.
Chukher.
Hawii.
Bois-de-Rose.
Grey.
Navy.
Black.

SPRING COATS FOR MISSES THAT ACHIEVE THE ANIMATION OF YOUTH ITSELF

Distinctive styling characterizes this group of Easter Coats. Distinctive materials add greatly to their spring-time attractiveness. Two-toned color combinations create a youthful air and add a new note for exclusiveness and originality.

Black and White checked combinations, Black and Grey, Navy and Sand combinations, are scoring new triumphs this season.

All are distinctively fur trimmed. All are moderately priced.

ALL THE SIZES

Juniors.
Misses.
Regulars.
Shorter Women.
Stylish Stouts.
Over Sizes.

FOR MOTOR OR TRAVEL ARE LOVELY NEW SPRING SUITS CARRYING "KNIT-TO-FIT" LABELS

If you are spending the Easter holiday season in travelling, you will surely want one of these two-piece knitted wool suits. They are so indispensably smart. Wear them all day, motor, hike, ride and you'll find them spic and span every minute of the time.

"Knit-to-fit" labels on these suits reveal their origin, and no finer garments are being created in Canada. All of the newest compose color themes are incorporated in these suits. They are made from finest botany yarns or from rich silk and wool mixtures.

The pullover is exceedingly popular, while the Cardigan is a most successful rival.
Priced from $13.50 to $25.00.
See them, please.

CHOOSE SILKEN DRESSES FOR YOUR FORMAL EASTER FUNCTIONS

Silks continue to hold first place as a fashionable dress material. It is used for formal afternoon frocks, for delightful sport frocks and for the innumerable other events and occasions.

Our Easter collections feature a unique variety of silk dresses that are charmingly styled in all the important and the successful styles for Spring and Summer. These dresses adhere strongly to straight-line silhouettes and especially emphasize such noteworthy trimmings as boleros, cluster pleats, tucks, geometric stitching, fringe, flowers, buttons and fancy ornaments.

Both the one-piece and the two-piece mode are endorsed.

Choose them in Canton Crepes, Flat Crepes, Satin Crepes, and Georgettes.

Interesting combinations of colors—Spring shades, including Navy and Black. Priced from $10.00 and up.

ESSENTIAL "EXTRAS" FOR YOUR EASTER WARDROBE

FLOWERS. GLOVES. HOSIERY. LINGERIE.

Boutonniere for frock or coat, Gardenias, Violets, Roses, Geraniums, Carnations, fashioned from silk, velvet and organdie.
Priced at 50c. to $1.25 each.

"Kayser" Silk Gloves, with two toned ruffled cuffs, turn back cuffs, with contrasting embroidery, others without cuffs, with embroidered points, all have double finger tips. Shades Hoggar, Lille, Mist, Pearl, Rosewood, Pongee, Mode. Priced at $1.00 to $1.75 pair.

Chamo Suede washable gloves with fancy cuffs, embroidered in self and contrasting shades, others in slip-on style. Price 79c. to $1.50 pair.

"Cape" leather Gloves in slip-on style, with strap fastening. Colors Tan, Beige and Grey. Price $2.50 pair.

Full fashioned pure silk service weight Hosiery in this season's latest shades. Hoggar, Chaire, Lille, Atmosphere, Nothing, Nude, Sonata, Platinum, Rose Marie, Boulevard. Price $2.00 pair.

Harvey pure thread silk Hose, strongly reinforced where necessary, silk is 24 inch in length, and in all wanted shades. Riveria, Pongee, Atmosphere, Platinum, Hoggar. Price $1.50 pair.

Pure thread silk Hose, reinforced with art silk, combine to give attractive appearance and desired service in a moderately priced hose. All new shades at $1.00 pair.

Knitted Silk Lingerie. Vests in tailored opera top style, colors Peach, Flesh, White, Mauve, Parchment, June Rose. Price $1.00, $1.50 each.

Bloomers, good quality and full cut, Robette and regulation length styles. Shades Peach, Flesh, White, Mauve, American Beauty, Bran, Platinum, Delft Blue.
Price $1.50, $2.00 pair.

EASTER SHOPPERS WILL FIND CHOOSING DELIGHTFULLY EASY IN OUR MILLINERY SECTION

"Easy" because we have assembled a truly remarkable collection of hats, exploiting every new twist and turn of the Spring millinery mode. Every need has been anticipated and provided for.

"Easy" because here you will find smartly fashioned hats for all—occasions, hats for every bobbed head, unbobbed head, as well as styles for more mature years. Hats, cleverly fashioned and becomingly decorated that will fashionably and correctly "go" with every Easter Sunday costume.

"Easy" because here you will find dozens and dozens of becomingly created models in the most gorgeous of Spring-time colorings, including the exceedingly fashionable Black and White combinations.

"Easy" because our assortments have just the hat you want at the price you want to pay.

We invite your inspection.

THE EASTER WARDROBE IS NOT COMPLETE WITHOUT A DASH OF COLOR

And this "dash of color" can best be obtained with one of the new Easter Scarfs. Arranse it as you will, carefully folded around the neck, tied in masculine fashion, or knotted in a huge bow on the side—it masterfully performs its duty.

Georgette and Crepe-de-chene are the favored materials while your choosing can be done from a wealth of pastel Spring-time colors.

Plain shades are fashionable, all-over patterns equally as successful, while scarfs with patterned ends provide interesting variety.

They come moderately priced from $1.75 to $3.95.

ATTENTION, MASTER BILL, RE A FOUR-PIECE SUIT

BOYS, AND MOTHERS OF BOYS, WILL BE INTERESTED IN THIS SPECIAL SUIT

A GUARANTEED FOX SERGE BOYS' FOUR-PIECE SUIT FOR $12.50

We have been fortunate in securing an all Wool Blue Fox Serge Four-piece Suit—coat, vest, bloomers, and long trousers. Coat is a neat, English model, double breated, three button, roll to second button.

Vest has five buttons.

Bloomers are full fashioned and have Governor fasteners.

Long Trousers may be finished with cuffs one to two inches wide as desired.

Specially priced at $12.50—Four pieces.

Quality, Service Value.

THE ROBINSON CO. LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.